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McKean County Miner.

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A BEAUTIFUL CHURCH WEDDING

Prominent Young Couple United at St. Luke's Last Evening.

THE MITCHELL-FORREST NUPTIALS.

Reception at the Forrest Home—Beautiful Gowns Worn—Many Out-of-Town Guests.

The most notable society event of recent years was celebrated at St. Luke's church last evening, when Helen, first daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest, became the bride of Mr. Arthur Warren Mitchell, formerly of Smethport, but now of Parkersburg, West Virginia.

Both the contracting parties are prominent and widely known young society people, the bride being the granddaughter of Hon. Byron D. Babbin of this place and the groom a prominent young attorney of Parkersburg, and a member of the well known law firm of Russell, Collins and Mitchell. The always beautiful marriage service of the Church of England was most impressively read by the Rector of St. Lukes, the Rev. J. Heber McCandless.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. John Forrest, and was attended by Miss Ethel Gifford as maid of honor. Mr. Mitchell's best man was a professor of his at Dickinson, Mr. Frederick Woodward of Chicago. The ushers were Mr. Scott Redfield and Mr. Lawrence Morrison, cousins respectively of the bride and groom. The bride was most becomingly gowned in a beautiful creation of white Messalinette made demi-train and trimmed with rare Point de Brugg. She wore a full tulle veil surmounted by a wreath of orange blossoms and fastened by a bar of pearls the gift of the groom. Miss Gifford's gown was of white silk mull. She wore a white chiffon hat with white roses and carried a large bouquet of Bridesmaid's roses. There were no bridesmaids.

While the church was filling with guests Miss Helen McCoy rendered several appropriate selections on the organ. During the entrance of the bridal party, the beautiful wedding chorus from Lohengrin was played and they left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's exquisite march. Immediately following the ceremony the guests repaired to the Forrest residence, an awning having been erected across the lawn the entire distance from the church, where they were received by the newly wedded couple assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, parents of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, parents of the groom.

A sumptuous wedding supper was served by Clark of Buffalo, after which Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, amid showers of rice and a chorus of well wishing for a long and joyous life, left for a wedding journey of three weeks visiting Washington, Fortress Monroe and other Southern resorts.

They will be at home after May 15th at 212 11th street, Parkersburg, West Virginia.

Among the gowns worn were: Mrs. Forrest, white crepe de chene with heavy gold lace. Mrs. Hamlin, black satin. Mrs. Mitchell, champagne crepe with velvet and old lace. Mrs. Barbour, white voile with lace. Mrs. McManus, white peau de sole. Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, black point d'esprit. Miss Mitchell, pink sapphe silk. Miss Ruth Forrest, blue messaline silk with blue lace. Miss McManus, old rose silk voile. Miss Hamlin, white nobgee. Miss Calder, white mull veiling. Mrs. Redfield, white crepe. Mrs. Orin Hamlin, white silk with gold embroidery.

Among the guests attending the wedding from out of town were: Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Southwick, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jiftkins, Miss Lillian Gormley, Miss Ruth Walker, Miss Maude Davis, all of Bradford. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bliss of Bolivar, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Southwick of Clareton, Penn'a. Miss Calder of Utica, N. Y. Miss Harriet Ryan of Kane. Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Cummings, Miss Cummings, Miss Anna Cummings, Mrs. M. E. Barbour of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McManus, Miss McManus of Parkersburg, W. Va. Mrs. Frank Blakeslee of Olean, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Corbett of Brookville, Penn'a. Mrs. Gordon Studholme of Port Allegany, Pa. Mr. W. W. Forrest of Antrim, Penn'a. Mrs. Mary Austin of Cattaraugus, N. Y. Mr. R. P. Searle and Miss Searle of East Randolph, N. Y.

Homes Wanted.

The Catholic Home Bureau wishes to find homes in good Catholic families where orphan children may be adopted and brought up under the influence of a happy, moral home. Families wishing to adopt or receive a child of any age, under 12 years, are invited to correspond with the Catholic Home Bureau, 6? East 22nd St., N. Y. City.

A car load of barb and smooth fence wire just received at J. C. Hamlin's ardware store.

Smethport Wins Bowling Match.

Friday evening the Merchants' Bowling Club of Bradford and a jolly crowd of rooters came to Smethport with the intention of showing the local bowlers just how the game was played but the tables were turned and the Smethport bowling club won by a majority of 514 pins.

A more exciting game has never been held here before and great interest was evinced by the contestants and spectators. The teams contained twelve men each and from the very start the Smethport bowlers were in the lead and at no time during the three games was there any chance for the Bradford contingent. For Bradford the highest individual score for one game was made by Murdison, 179; for Smethport by Purtle, 191. The high averages for the three games were: Bradford—Roy, 160?; Smethport—Purtle 178?.

After the game lunch was served to the Bradford bowlers and at a late hour they returned to Bradford on a special train.

Following is the score for each game:

Smethport.	1st	2nd.	3rd.	Ave.
Johnson	164	113	160	145?
Marks	135	144	164	147?
Specht	111	168	136	138?
Sheehan	159	183	142	161?
Backus	158	173	162	164?
Means	156	177	130	154?
Purtle	191	157	186	178?
Clark	153	150	130	144?
Morrison	154	185	176	171?
Hoffman	145	171	113	159
Bell	142	131	140	137?
Heath	116	132	121	119?
Total	1584	1877	1790	
Bradford	181	206	3rd	Ave.
Lawrie	112	138	132	127?
McKay	149	113	143	131
Roy	159	136	177	160?
Pearson	131	118	121	123?
Mundy	148	142	118	136
Murdison	179	129	144	150?
Riekenbrode	152	171	159	160?
Havill	136	126		131
Thompson	114			114
Rincaid	119			119
Johnson	139		115	127
Tanner	133	147	145	141?
Lydell		120	135	130?
Hogan		144	140	142
Brooks		122	144	133
Total	1662	1682	1648	

New Wireless Telegraph System.

According to the Coudersport Enterprise a new wireless telegraph system has been invented by Andreas Bull of Norway, a great nephew of Ole Bull, which is far superior to to the Marconi system, and by a combination of circumstances the control of this new system is in the hands of prominent Coudersport business men.

This new system is known as a selective system, that is to say, the transmitting office can select one from any number of offices to which its messages are to be transmitted and only the office to which it is sent can receive it. The experiments were first made in Norway by Mr. Bull and his associate, Mr. Alfred Killand. An experimental machine was made that was expected to operate about two miles. After operating successfully at that distance it was increased to ten miles where it worked with equal satisfaction. It was then tested at a distance of thirty miles, and finally to sixty miles, at which distance the results were substantially as at two miles which was originally supposed to be the capacity of the machine.

While the tests at sixty miles were being made, a Marconi system post, located midway between the testing points could not be operated at all while the Bull system was in operation. The operation of the Marconi system did not in any way affect the transmission of the Bull messages. Three receiving machines were placed in one room during the experiment with the Bull machine. The transmitting machine has to be keyed to correspond with the receiving machine. The transmitting machine sent messages alternately to the three receiving machines separately. While the messages were being sent to one of the machines neither of the others were able to receive it. The transmitter sending to each of the receiving machines, alternately at will. This no other machine at the present time has been able to do.

Patents have been taken for the Bull machine in seven of the leading countries in Europe, England, France, Italy, Germany, Austria, Spain and several others.

Suicide at Kane.

On Friday afternoon, at Kane, Charles Cook went into a store apparently in a happy frame of mind. The man behind the counter knew Cook, and reached into a show case to secure for the visitor a tobia. At that moment a revolver shot was heard, and Cook fell to the floor with a fatal wound in his head. He died in a short time. No cause is given for the tragedy. Cook has been employed at Cough's lumber mills in Forrest county and is spoken of as an industrious person, who was his own worst enemy—being addicted to tippling.

Subscribe for the MINER.

An Interesting Letter.

From Los Angeles, Cal., over the Rocky Mountains to Denver, Cal.

On Tuesday, March 25, 1904, we left Los Angeles at 1:10 p. m. on the Southern Pacific Railway, via coast line to San Francisco.

Just outside of Los Angeles the conductor called our attention to a pigeon ranch containing thousands of pigeons. It was a pretty sight. Soon we came nearer the coast which we found to be much more rocky than that further south. We passed through several tunnels within a hundred feet or so of the ocean.

The principal industry of this section of California seemed to be fruit raising, the chief fruits being pears, apricots, peaches and cherries, of which there were thousands of acres. We passed through an oil town between Los Angeles and Santa Barbara in which a great number of the wells were drilled out in the ocean two or three hundred feet and as close together as any of the Pennsylvania wells.

We passed through Santa Barbara, Montery, Santa Cruz and arrived in San Jose at about 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. After a delay of about two hours we again started for San Francisco, which was reached about 10 a. m. Here we stopped only a few minutes, but in the meantime saw a large number of ships, mostly merchant ships.

From the Oakland pier which extends two or three miles out into the Bay, we went up the Sacremento Valley, our train crossing San Francisco Bay on a ferry, we ran into the immense yearly overflow of the Sacremento River. For miles on either side of the track we could see nothing but water. One could easily imagine they were going to sea by rail.

Soon, however, we began to ascend the mountains into the gold mining district so famous in '49, where we could see remains of old placer mines. Here also, we saw large quantities of pine trees. At Fowles, 3702 feet above sea level we encountered about the first snow. Here our train stopped for about an hour and most of the passengers got out and enjoyed a good Eastern snow fight. We were informed that there was a bad snow slide ahead of us and that our train would be quite late. During the night we waited for seven long hours before the train ahead of us could be dug out of the snow. We passed through snow sheds forty-two miles long. These sheds are built of strong timbers, very much like a tobacco shed, and they are the only thing that will keep the road clear from snow.

All day Thursday we passed through the Nevada deserts upon which nothing grows save a small sage brush and willows along the rivers.

We reached Ogden, Utah, about six o'clock Friday morning, and Salt Lake City an hour later. Here there had been a slight fall of snow the night before but not enough to cover the ground. The houses in Salt Lake are nearly all of brick and are very neat in appearance. We caught a good glimpse of the Mormon Temple, and got a good view of Utah Lake further on our route. At about noon, Friday, we went through the Castle Gate, leading into Price River Canyon. The gate is an opening of rock, very much like two posts extending about five hundred feet straight up on either side. The scenery through here was some of the finest we saw on our journey.

From Castle Gate we passed through Book Cliffs where the river ran close to the road-bed on one side, while on the other side were perpendicular walls of rock so high that at places it was impossible to see the top from the car windows. Then we came to more desert, the cliffs off in the distance looking like old castles, manufacturing buildings, and at places like a whole town.

Then were the Little Book Cliffs and soon after we found ourselves in the Wasatch mountains where we reached an elevation of over 7000 feet. From here through the Grand River Canyon, in sight of Indian Rock and over the mountains to an elevation of almost 11,000 feet, down the other side, then through the famous Royal Gorge, where there is just room for the river and railroad between the mountains of rock.

After we passed Canyon City, we left most of the magnificent scenery behind and found more level country, but it is not till after we left Pueblo that we found very much of the land under cultivation.

Before we reached Colorado Springs we could see Pike's Peak off in the distance. It was almost the only mountain that we could see had any snow on its summit. We stopped at Colorado Springs only a few moments and then we knew that our next stop would be Denver. At just noon, Saturday, we reached our destination and were indeed glad to do so, our train being fourteen hours late.

MR. AND MRS. M. L. YOUMANS.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

Noah Thornton Departs this Life.

Noah Thornton died at his home on East Main street at 2 o'clock Sunday morning after a lingering illness from a complication of diseases. He was aged 70 years, six months and 27 days.

This subject of this sketch was born in Smithville, Chenango county, N. Y., on September 27, 1833, where he resided until 1862, when he and his three brothers enlisted in Company E, 50th Regiment, N. Y., Engineers. After serving three years he returned to his home and then moved to Maine, Broome county, N. Y., where he resided until about the year 1870 when he came to this county, and has since resided in the vicinity of Smethport. He was a carpenter by trade and a good and faithful workman. As a soldier and in private life he was always ready and willing to do his duty and in his death the community loses an honorable citizen.

Noah Thornton was united in marriage to Miss Julia A. Briggs in December, 1861, and to them were born four children all of whom with their aged mother survive to mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent husband and father. His children are Mrs. C. A. Canfield and Mrs. E. C. Pattison of Bradford and Miss Alma and Mr. Frank L. Thornton of this place. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Dora Watrous of Corry, Pa., and Mrs. Mary Lifter of Geneseo, N. Y., and three brothers, C. O. Thornton of Bolivar, N. Y., R. H. Thornton of Northeast, Pa., and Mason Thornton of Rixford, Pa.

The funeral services were held at his late residence at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. P. S. Calvin officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in Oak Hill cemetery.

Will Pay Bonus for Wife

Monday last a veteran and widower of Keating Summit, who is desirous of securing a wife to brighten up and keep in order his home, went to Coudersport, the Potter Enterprise says, and immediately made inquiries of an officer concerning his chances of being able to secure a wife in that place. The officer sent the man to a young attorney who gave him the names of several eligible widows whom he thought would meet requirements, but they evidently did not care to change their names and the discouraged man left town on the evening train, promising to give any man who would secure him a wife a $20 note. The Enterprise, being a paper which desires to lessen the troubles of mankind and assist those in need, has decided to assist the man and will forward all letters which are sent to that office, and will treat the matter in a confidential manner. The man in question is about fifty years of age. He has, according to his own statement, a good position in the mill at Keating Summit, owns a house at that place and also a farm near Kinzua, McKean county, and draws a pension of $120 a year. He prefers a widow between the ages of 30 and 50. He will pay the traveling expenses of any woman who will enter his household for two weeks as a housekeeper, to become acquainted with him, if at the expiration of that time she does not care to marry him and desires to return to her home. Here is a chance for some lonesome McKean county woman.

Tragic End of Pet Cat

Shocked by the tragic end of his pet cat, which jumped from his arms and alighted under the wheels of a passing train, where it was killed, an unknown man, owner of the feline, dropped dead on the tracks of the Peters Creek branch of the Pennsylvania railroad at No. 7 mine of the Pittsburg Terminal Railroad company, shortly after 6 oclock last night. An epileptic spasm caused death. The body of the man and cat were removed to the undertaking establishment of E. B. Abraham of West Elizabeth, where they were cared for together.

The unknown man was about 40 years old. He was walking along the tracks carrying a large maltese cat in his arms. He was fondling the cat who was purring and making a fuss over her master. A train came in sight. The man stepped to one side of the track while the engine and cars passed. The feline was frightened and jumped from his arms directly under the wheels of the train. It was mangled. The man threw his arms in the air and lay down at the side of the track. He reached under the wheels and snatched the mangled body of his pet from under the cars.

The unknown held the body of his pet in his arms for a moment and then dropped to the ground. Ben Lewis, of South Hollow and some other miners rushed to his side and found him dead.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

The Best Spring Tonic

a day's fishing, and don't forget that the best fishing tackle can be bought at Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

We notice that John Digel is doing some excellent work in the way of tombstones, and that his business is daily increasing. A good workman will always be patronized, and the people of this section are satisfied that Mr. Digel is A No. 1.

On Saturday, July 19th, 1873, a most terrible murder occurred in Elk county. The caucuses to elect delegates to the county convention, to be held in Ridgway on the 21st, were held on the Saturday preceding, and the delegates elected in Horton township stood one for the St. Mary's candidate for Treasurer and one for the Ridgway candidate. The caucus was not harmonious, and some of the parties who attended it while on their return home had much dispute in regard to its action. One party was enthusiastic for the success of the St. Mary's candidate for Treasurer, while the other party was equally anxious for the Ridgway man's nomination for that office. On several occasions while on their way home suggestions were made that their dispute be settled by "the code of honor," but nothing of the kind occurred till one of the party named Phalen reached home when the other party named Bromley attacked him and in the melee struck him on the head with such force as to cause his death. At last accounts the murderer had escaped the officers of the law, but we hope soon to hear of his arrest.

Married, in Eldred, on the 13th day of July, 1873, by the Rev. C. T. Dennis, Mr. Wm. L. Strait, of Otto township, and Miss Ruth Sanderson of Eldred township.

Judge Solomon Sartwell, of this place, who has been visiting friends in Minnesota and Iowa returned to his home a few days since. In Minnesota the Judge visited Hon. L. R. Hawkins and in Iowa Messrs. Joel and Asa Sartwell, brothers of the Judge, and Samuel Smith, Esq., formerly residents of Smethport. The Judge looks better after his trip, and that his life may be spared to take many more is the earnest wish of his many friends.

Episcopal services will be held in the Court House in this place next Sabbath—Revs. Cora. of Warren and Chas. F. Lewis, of Connecticut, officiating.

Baltimore was visited with a most disastrous fire on Friday, July 25th, 1873. The losses from which are estimated at $1,000,000. That city came very near meeting with the fate of Chicago and Boston. Fortunately, however, the flames were stayed, but not before they had swept over a large district and destroyed a vast amount of property. The loss, though very heavy, is so distributed that there will be no panic and few failures.

The carpenter and builder, Seth Gifford is hammering away on a dwelling house occupying a fine sight on King street.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father, in Smethport, on Tuesday, August 5, 1873, by the Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. H. V. Redfield, of Jasper, Tennesee, and Miss Nettie Hamlin, eldest daughter of Hon. B. D. Hamlin.

Never were nuptials more handsomely celebrated and never were truer hearts united in marriage bonds. It was not merely the consummation of romance—a fulfillment of heartless pledges, as marriages lately are apt to be, but a union of hearts and hands, of hopes and fears and of all that makes life noble and marriage lovely.

At 10 o'clock a. m. the groom and bride entered the parlor to perform the accustomed rites. The family of the bride and the relatives of the groom who were in attendance stood up with the pair in recognition of their marriage, and immediately a perfect silence fell upon the throng of guests as the ceremonies began. Tenderly and earnestly the marriage vows were spoken and Victor and Nettie were made one.

Long may they live! Long may their prospects brighten "as the sun in heaven!" Long may they feel the glow of that pure love which kindles happiness whenever it sparkles and gives hope to manhood and dignity to life.

After the ceremonies were ended and the groom and his bride had received the hearty congratulations of numerous friends, a sumptuous banquet was spread for the entertainment of the company. Everything was provided which parental pride and fondness could suggest and shown with costly elegance.

The presents were numerous and valuable. The bride received a beautiful silver tea set, a set of silver spoons, forks and knives, a silver cake basket, and other costly gifts, including a gold watch. The groom received a gentleman's toilet dress of exquisite workmanship, and, what is more precious than the costliest presents, the love and confidence of a noble wife.

Well, it is over; and we shall long remember with joy the bright faces, and pride and elegance of that scene, not because of the glitter only, but because they in whose interest the splendor shone were worthy of its ray.

Note for Fishermen.

Here is an extract from the game and fish laws of Pennsylvania that should be heeded by all anglers if they want to keep out of trouble and jail:

"The wardens shall enforce all the fish laws of the state and the provisions supplementary thereto; and shall have power to execute all warrants and search warrents issued for the violation of the fish laws, and to serve subpoenas issued for the examination, investigation or trial of all offences against said laws. They shall have power, without warrant, to search and examine any boat, conveyance, vehicle, fish box, basket, bag, coat or other receptable for fish, when they have good reason to believe that any of the provisions of this act have been violated; and said wardens shall, at any time, seize and take possession of any and all killed fish, which have been caught, taken or killed at any time, in any manner or for any purpose, or had in possession or under control, or have been shipped or are about to be shipped, contrary to any of the laws of this State."

Married.

Mr. Patrick Lane of Smethport Pa., and Miss Anna M. Frey of Benzinger township were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Wednesday morning at the St. Marys church. Rev. P. Herman celebrated imprial high mass at 9 o'clock during the course of which he performed the ceremony.

Miss Margaret Frey, sister of the bride, and Miss Mary Ernst were bridesmaids, and Messrs. Joseph and Edward Frey, brothers of the bride, acted as groomsmen.

After the conclusion of the church services the wedding party drove out to the home of the bride's parent, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Frey, on the Windfall road, where the day was spent in jubilation and festivities in honor of the happy event.

The young couple were handsomely remembered by the many guests with numerous useful and beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lane will probably make their home in Smethport. The Herald extends congratulations.—St. Marys Herald.

"A Chinese Honeymoon."

Messrs. Sam S. Shubert and Nixon & Zimmerman's gorgeously beautiful production of the great international musical comedy success, "A Chinese Honeymoon," has been booked to appear at the Temple Theatre, St. Marys, Tuesday, May 3. This will be one of the most important engagements of the season. The company is now enroute for the coast. They number upwards of 100 people and require a special train of two large day coaches, one Pullman and two 60-foot baggage cars. There are two companies now playing this much talked of musical piece, and the management have by special effort secured the big company, or what is generally termed as the No. 1 organization.

On account of this attraction the P., S. & N. R. R. will run an excursion train leaving Smethport at 6 p. m. and returning after the performance. Fare for round trip, 50 cents. This low rate should bring out a large crowd for this excellent attraction.

An Antiphonal Service.

Next Sunday evening a service in which two choirs engage in responsive song will be given at the Methodist church. This species of music in which the choir or congregation, being divided into two parts, sing alternately, heard in the alternate singing of birds one against the other in reply and rejoinder, was the first form of Christian worship being found in the Parallelism of the Psalms and in the alternate choirs that at the birth of Jesus sang responsively. Owing to the second part of a chant in which the sense of the words requires it to be used only responsively, adding intensity to the first antiphonal music was considered by Mendelssohn more conducive to devotional feeling than any other. Printed services will be distributed for the use of the congregation.

Russian-Japanese War.

The past week has furnished considerable war news, and but little of the news has been confirmed by the later reports. However, there has been a good deal of activity on both sides.

It is claimed that Russian boats the early part of the week sank several Japanese transports and that the Japs lost 4000 men and this morning dispatches state that a Russian submarine boat sunk another Japanese transport which was conveying 600 men to Korea and that all the troops were lost.

A correspondent at Irkutsk, Siberia, under yesterday's date, says that the Japanese have blown up a portion of the railway at Khailar, but that the result and damage is insignificant.

For Sale.

Good driving or work horse, with delivery wagon, sleighs and harness. J. C. Hamlin's Hardware Store.

For Sale.

Good driving horse, buggy, cutter, harness, etc., and a good cow. Inquire of Henry Brandt, Smethport, Pa.

He Heard and Heeded

By HUGH WAKEFIELD.

Copyright, 1903, by Hugh Wakefield.

THE veteran war correspondent, Phil Conrad, sat on deck, *smoking and talking old things* with the captain, who once commanded a government transport and wore the "R. N. R."

"Colonel Quartermain says he owes life and everything else to you," said the captain.

"Which I deny," Conrad replied. "I simply held my tongue while he was not at fault and I had no business to meddle. I'd just come through the enemy's lines with dispatches for the Afghan war. I was near the British position when, quite unexpectedly to us both, I ran plump into Khabeer Khan, the most dangerous leader in the district, also alone.

"It was only a question of first call. I got it. The khan surrendered without a protest and walked humbly before me into camp.

"It was a big plume for me, of course, however little I deserved it, when early in the evening I handed over my prisoner and delivered my dispatches. I'd been twenty hours on foot, and after eating all I could conveniently cover I went to bed in the tent allotted me and was asleep in no time.

"Heavens, how the fellow shook me before I dragged my eyes open! And there stood Quartermain, holding a lighted vesta and looking like a ghost. It was his first commission, and he was the scaredest thing I ever saw. He simply gasped, 'Khabeer Khan has escaped!' and stood staring till the vesta burned his fingers. Then he jumped, threw it away, lighted another and began to stare again.

"I didn't care. It was rather pleasing that I had captured him and brought him in, camp alone when the whole detachment couldn't keep him there a single night, but it worked the mischief with me to be pulled out of sleep that way by a green junior lieutenant, and I swore at the youth. You ask him. He'll admit it in spite of the epaulets he wears today. I swore till he dropped his second vesta and didn't dare to light a fresh one. 'What the deuce ails you anyway,' I asked, coming round to wake me up? 'Do you think I've got him here under the bed or will go out again and find him for you?'

"He was meek as a lamb and replied: 'I didn't come for that. He's gone for good. I only came to ask a favor of you for my mother and sister. I'm all they've got, you know. They gave up everything to purchase my commission, and at the very start this beastly fluke will knock me out of it. God knows I would keep still if I could suffer alone, but on top of the rest to have them hurled in shame is tough, and I thought if I could explain it to you you'd let me down easy in the papers for their sake. This is the last chance I'll have free, so I had to wake you up.' I'm sorry.

"I'd have promised anything, hands down, to get him away, but the poor fellow had to rehearse the whole performance. The khan had been ironed and put in the two room hut used as a guardhouse, and Quartermain with four sepoys—for goodness knows why—installed as special guard.

"One of the sepoys, named Balaya, confessed that he was a relative of the khan and asked to be relieved. It was an extremely honorable thing for him to do, don't you know, for a Hindoo is bound by every law he knows to defend a relative, even if it includes the murder of an English officer. Quartermain understood it and sent word to the colonel commanding, asking that Balaya be removed. But that colonel was an ineffable ass who considered himself another Sawarrow. He attended to every detail himself with the utmost idiocy possible, and woe to him who dared to suggest a change. He sent back word that Quartermain could obey orders or go into the guardhouse with the khan for insubordination.

"FOR A MOMENT I SAT AND STARED."

"Quartermain had to wait. The four sepoys, especially Balaya, as closely as he watched the prisoner. It was a hard position. He hung the lantern inside and, stationed himself at the window, while the khan paced up and down and finally threw himself on the floor under his blanket head and all native fashion.

"Quartermain knew his life was in danger from those outside every time he looked away from them and through the window, and as long as the khan was quiet on the floor he thought he'd be safer by the room with him with his back against the door. An hour later something possessed him to wonder if the prisoner was dead. With his pistol in one hand he drew back the blanket with the other. The khan was gone, irons and all, and Balaya was under the blanket.

"Of course I promised what Quartermain asked and told him that if it really came to anything serious I could do a good deal more; so he went off comforted and I was asleep in a second.

"Hours later—that didn't seem minutes—I started up, wide awake and clutching my pistol. I knew that some one but of the pals in the tent. It was the first gray light of morning and as soon as my eyes were used to it I discovered a figure wrapped in a woman's sheet outlined on the door slide. One of the officers had given up his bed to me for the night and it was probably some native follower accustomed to calling there at that hour. Angry over another disturbance I threw my head down on the pillow, muttering that he'd got the wrong man. But the woman replied:

"'It is the sahib whom I seek. Do not give him rest.'

"'She will without your help,' I retorted, but the voice was wrong for a native. It is the girl who made Khabeer Khan prisoner. He is gone again.' The trail of the serpent thus crossed his track. A hare leaped upon the right. An ass brayed at the startling. He is safe.' Her voice was nothing if not musical and oriental courtesy is always soothing. I was dropping off to sleep again when through the fog I caught the words, 'I went with him, sahib, until he sent me back to you.' Then I was up again instantly.

"'Sent you back to me to kill me, did he, because he couldn't do it himself? Well, why didn't you make a try while I was asleep? *Did I wake up too quick for you?* It isn't the easiest thing in the world to do while I'm awake. Get out of those shadows. Pull the flap and stand in the light where I can have a look at you. We might meet again.'

"She did just that, and as the light fell over her—my word, she was a beauty! For a moment I sat and stared. I never saw a handsomer woman in my life. She held the curtain back with a bare arm as perfect as ever sculptor modeled and in the same soft music said: 'It was you, sahib, and not the khan who spoke those words; but if it would save the life of one I love to kill you I would not wait Khabeer Khan's bidding. I would do it now, while you are awake and armed. I'd do it with these empty hands.' And with all respect to my proverbial powers of self preservation I honestly believe she could and would. Heavens, how her eyes flashed and her teeth clicked and glistened! Then she went on, like a summer breeze: 'These are the words of Khabeer Khan. He said: "The sahib is both brave and kind. Go to him. He will hear you and help you to save Balaya if he can."'

"'Balaya!' I muttered. 'The fellow who took the khan's place last night?' And I saw tears glisten like diamonds on her cheeks as she replied, 'He is the light of my eyes, the breath of my body, the father of my children.'

"'Yes, yes; but he's a traitor!' I interrupted, for the thing was getting too sentimental for me. 'What would your khan say was right for a man who cheated him as Balaya has cheated us?'

"She answered instantly: 'Death! But, sahib, I am not the khan; neither am I Balaya. They do not speak. It is I who plead for him. Balaya expects to die. He told the English officer what he was and asked to be sent away. He might have killed the officer or fled with the khan. He did his duty to a relative, then waited to die for it as a British soldier. It is I who am pleading for his life.'

"'I knew that I had not one spark of influence with the colonel. I did not think she would have, but I advised her to go to him. She replied: 'I went to his bed, sahib, as I came to yours and looked into his face, but there was nothing there for me.'

"'And after that you want me to try?' I exclaimed. 'My word, he'd only laugh at me.'

"Her reply was peculiar, but there was a certain wisdom in it that was profound. She said: 'He will answer "Let him die!" But go to him, sahib. Let him once be truly told that Balaya is not a traitor deserving death. Give him the opportunity to show mercy. He will not show it, but then, when the time arrives that the sun of my heaven must be touched by clouds that shall darken it, the voice of a woman will speak to him. He will hear and will heed it. He will bow his forehead in the dust to me, and the fountain of my life shall not be unjustly quenched.

"'If I were an artist my life would not be endurable till I accomplished the impossible and portrayed that woman as I saw her then, her head thrown back and her long hair like a living thing caressing her bare shoulders and throbbing throat. Her fingers tightened on the curtain and her breast heaved till they almost burst the silk cloth restraining them, and her whole body shook in a deep, quivering sigh. Her olive cheeks were crimson; her eyes were like fire; her dark lips parted over teeth that glistened like snow.

"'Suddenly it changed. She fell on her knees beside the bed, clutched my hand and sobbed: 'Oh, sahib, promise me that you will go to him! Give him the chance to be merciful, for I do not want to speak.'

"I said, 'I'll see the colonel the first thing in the morning, but I warn you now that it will amount to nothing.' And I pushed her away. It was getting too much for me. She reached the curtain, lifted it and, pointing to the reddening east, said, 'It is now [illegible] that an hour after sunrise Balaya shall be shot.' Then the curtain fell behind her.

"I never got quicker into my clothes. The colonel received me with a surly grunt and heard me through began as I would not stop. By way of reply he detailed his fiendish plan for the execution. It was to take place in the presence of the entire force, he himself to give the signal from a raised platform. And Balaya was to be shot, not by a squad, but by his own sepoy brother, standing alone, in front of a squad with fixed bayonets! To protect the natives that it is not blood relatives, but friends or foes, in the British army.'

"It seems incredible, captain, but I assure you it is true. Choking with indignation and regardless of everything, I remarked, 'Of course you can execute such plans as you arrange while alone in command of a division, but there are two important elements which may be disaffected to your injury.'

"'For example?' he grunted. And though I knew it was serious business for me I was too mad to care and replied: 'You have five sepoys here to one English soldier. Suppose they rebel. Then there are those in the seats of the mighty at home who will not indorse your course.'

"You should have seen the devil in his eyes as he answered, 'I'll attend to

"THE REPORT OF THE RIFLE WAS FOLLOWED BY A GROAN."

my sepoys without your aid, and I'll give you a front place on the platform where you can take in the whole and make a grand account of it for your friends in the seats of the mighty.' How much more he intended or could have accomplished I don't know. Possibly he could even have found a way to give me Balaya's bedclothes. He was ominously civil and kept me close to him on the raised platform.

"Balaya was blindfolded and bound to a post a little to our right. As far on our left stood a line of regulars and in front of them one poor sepoy, his cap, covered with a deep, white puggery which almost hid his face and fell in heavy folds over his shoulders and around his throat, the native *insignia of mourning*. The *sepoy* regiments were drawn up next, to receive the full force of the object lesson, and behind them the home regiments.

"The colonel made a brief address, and not a bad one, on the duty of the soldier to defend the queen and empress even against his own father and mother. Then the poor sepoy in white stepped three paces forward and threw his rifle to his shoulder. We could only see his eyes through the folds of his puggery, but they were riveted on the colonel, watching for the signal, which he counted three and dropped his handkerchief—which was to be the fatal sign.

"It was hellish—hideous! And the eyes of that poor sepoy seemed to flash fire through the white folds of the puggery. I thought of the woman and looked about for her, but she was not there. It would have been dangerous for her to have spoken then. I thought how fortunate that she had realized it; more likely that what she said to me was but the poetic imagery of oriental fiction. Yet cold perspiration dripped from my forehead, and I shut my eyes as the colonel said 'Three!' and dropped the handkerchief.

"The report of the rifle was followed by a groan, a heavy fall on the raised platform and a gasp of horror from those about me. I opened my eyes to see the colonel shuddering in death agony at my feet and, like the handwriting on the wall, to hear again: 'The voice of a woman will speak to him. He will hear it, and he will heed it. He will bow his forehead in the dust to me.' Verily, he heard and heeded!

"Before a soul could recover from the shock, Khabeer Khan's savage followers burst upon our rear with their blood curdling battlecry. Led by the khan they had crept up close, under cover of the excitement.

"'We were fortunate in being able to make a successful retreat with only a heavy loss to report. Balaya, his wife and brother disappeared. I simply reported the colonel among the dead. It was quite sufficient.

"'Quartermain was promoted for valiant conduct, which he foolishly credited to the reports which I sent home. The conduct was his. Nothing but the reports was mine.

"'Not another soul knew that it was Balaya's beautiful wife, disguised as his sepoy brother, who fired the shot, and I did not see it. My eyes were shut. There would have been no sense in my raking up the ungodly facts as I knew them. It would only have roused ill timed indignation at home. The colonel was dead, and he alone was to blame.

"'Quartermain deserved promotion as he has shown ever since. It was the voice of a woman that saved him, if he was really in danger, and you can tell him I said so.'"

Insect Temperatures.

The temperature of the human body is essentially the same in the tropics and in the polar zones. Insects at rest have a temperature practically the same as that of the surrounding air in ordinary conditions of heat and of humidity. Under usual conditions the temperature of an insect rises with that of the surrounding air, only more slowly. When the air is very moist the insect's temperature may rise more rapidly than that of the air. When the insect begins to move, its temperature rises and continues to rise until the motion ceases.

Ten Ways to Say "Ough."

A correspondent of the London Chronicle points out nine ways of pronouncing the letters "ough." These are, written phonetically, as in cough, *cauf* (each is allowable), cuff, thaut, tho, throo, hiccup, the Irish lough and the Scot's pronunciation of sough, "such," the two final consonants in the last two words representing the corresponding gutturals in German. The editor in comment adds, "There is one other—bough."

Gorillas In Battle.

"The prevailing belief that gorillas use clubs when they attack each other or their enemies is an entirely erroneous one," writes a traveler. "They do nothing of the sort, and how such an impression ever came to exist or how old time African explorers ever came to formulate such a theory is beyond my comprehension. During a long sojourn in that country I had ample opportunities to learn the truth about them, and what I discovered there was subsequently confirmed during a protracted hunting trip in Borneo.

"The fact is that in fighting each other or in attacking or defending themselves from other enemies they depend entirely upon their teeth, which are abnormally strong and sharp and cut like a razor. They are clumsy on their feet, but the enormous strength of their powerful arms more than makes up for this deficiency. In fighting they almost invariably attack the faces of the limbs of their adversaries.

"In the case of human beings or members of the monkey tribe the gorilla's favorite point of attack is the hand and especially the finger."

A Unanimous Election.

There was a character out in what was then known as the toughest part of creation who went by the name of Big John. I doubt if he ever had any other name. We had a little settlement we were going to make a town out of and concluded that the first thing to do was to choose a marshal, which we proceeded to do. There were several candidates, Big John among them, and when the pieces of paper dropped into a wide brimmed hat Big John walked up, coolly took the votes and put them into his pocket and said: "This is the quickest way. All them as votes for me come to this side." Not a man hesitated. It was the most unanimous election ever held. He made a good officer, though, and we kept him in till we pulled up the town and moved on to the next terminus of the railroad.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Keeping Up Appearances.

Mrs. Patterson—Mrs. Willier is a woman with a great deal of pride, isn't she? Mrs. Batterson—Intense. She told me she had ordered as many clothes this season as she would if her husband hadn't been in debt.—Brooklyn Life.

The Better Plan.

Sabbin—Do you quote Shakespeare and Dante when that college professor calls? Sabrilla—Not much. I whirl in and make him a rousing old Welsh rabbit.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Standing Invitation.

"Pa, what is a standing invitation?"

"The look in a woman's eyes when she gets into a crowded car, my son, and gazes at the men who have seats."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

To the energetic man who has a purpose in life failings are but stepping stones to real success.—Maxwell's Talisman.

DISEASED KIDNEYS MADE WELL AGAIN.

Mr. Tompkins Had Been Troubled for Years, but Cal-cura Solvent Cured Him

Write for a Small Free Bottle.

A letter from Nathaniel Tompkins, of Windham Centre, N. Y., says:

"To-day you can ask what has made me feel ten years younger and I will tell you. It was the *new* medicine discovered by the well-known Dr. David Kennedy. I mean Cal-cura Solvent. For years I was troubled with my kidneys, but I am all right now."

That is the experience of thousands. Dr. Kennedy said he regarded his *new* medicine as the culminating achievement of his life, and he was right. Cal-cura Solvent enriches the blood, aids digestion, regulates the bowels and sets the liver at work. It is mild, but thorough. Its effects are lasting.

Remember, Calcura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders. You may have a free sample bottle of this wonderful medicine, and descriptive booklet, by simply sending your name and address to The Cal-cura Company, Kennedy Row, Rondout, N. Y. Large bottles, $1.00 (*only one size*) all druggists, or if they do not have it, send to the above proprietors.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Maurer.

LIVERY & ~~FEED~~ STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

BIG RETURNS ASSURED

For labor and time is what every business man is looking for. The successful farmer is the shrewdest man in the town. He knows by experience that to get good returns for labor he must plow well. His horses and men will be well preserved and the ground turned just right to fit it for his crops if he uses the "Easy Draft LeRoy Plow." Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport, Pa."

Housekeepers, Attention!

We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.

We have a spleddid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.

It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.

1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.

Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.

Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist,

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Physicians have long been looking for a harmless headache cure. It has been produced by an eminent chemist of the National Capital. It is known as BROMO-PEPSIN. Besides curing every form of headache almost instantly, BROMO-PEPSIN is equally and as promptly efficacious in chronic and acute indigestion and the nervous disorders incident thereto. It is effervescent and pleasant to take and may be had of all up-to-date druggists at ten cents a bottle. It comes as a boon to mankind and womankind.

$50,000.00

Cash Given Away to Users of

LION COFFEE

We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of *Lion Coffee.* Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our *$50,000.00 Grand Prize Contests,* which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be

TWO GREAT CONTESTS

The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the *St. Louis World's Fair;* the second relates to *Total Vote For President* to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. *$20,000.00* will be distributed in each of these contests, making *$40,000.00* on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a

Grand First Prize of $5,000.00

to the one who is *nearest correct on both contests,* and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest.

Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 283,273. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00 "	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00 "	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00 "	9,000.00
	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST

What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (Votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904? In 1900 election 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, O., on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00 "	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00 "	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00 "	9,000.00
	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279

Distributed to the Public—aggregating $45,000.00—in addition to which we shall give $5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of $50,000.00.

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street. Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

$500 Reward For Women Who Cannot Be Cured.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I used four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elmer D. Shearer, of Mountjoy, Lancaster Co., Pa., "and can say that I am cured of that dreaded disease, uterine trouble. Am in better health than ever before. Everyone who knows me is surprised to see me look so well. In June I was so poor in health that at times I could not walk. To-day I am well. I tell everybody that Dr. Pierce's medicines cured me."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Test of Strength.

Tradition has immortalised one Adargoma of Grand Canary, who could wrestle for two consecutive hours and having been thrown uppermost in a certain contest, got his antagonist between his legs and arms and squeezed him so that his bones began to crack.

The native was subsequently sent as a prisoner to Spain, where he astounded the people by his performances. One day in Seville he was visited by a brawny youth of La Mancha, who was anxious to try a bout with him. "My good friend," said Adargoma, "as we are going to wrestle together it is only reasonable that we should begin by drinking something."

A large bowl of wine having been brought, he took this in one hand and continued to address his challenger: "If with both your arms you can overpower one of mine so as to hinder me from drinking every drop of this wine we will try our strength together; if not, you may return to your home." The struggle took place, and Adargoma by degrees drained the bowl in the coolest manner without spilling a drop of the wine. His one hand was more than a match for the other's two.

Why People Stammer.

Stammering depends on a want of harmony between the action of the muscles (chiefly abdominal) which expel air through the larynx and that of the muscles which guard the orifice by which it escapes with that of those which modulate the sound to the form of speech. Over either of the groups of muscles by itself a stammerer may have as much power as other people, but he cannot harmoniously arrange their conjoint action. Nervousness is a frequent cause of stammering. It is possible that the defect in some instances may result from malformation of the parts about the back of the mouth. The fact that stammering people are able to sing their words better than to speak them has been usually explained on the supposition that in singing the glottis is kept open so that there is less liability to spasmodic action.

A Bit of Good Advice In Time.

An Antoinette Sterling story relates to "The Lost Chord," which she made famous. The song did not appeal to her when the manuscript was sent to her by Sullivan. But Sir Joseph Barnby spent an evening at her house at that time, and in a casual way she remarked: "By the way, Arthur Sullivan has sent me a manuscript of a new song, which he has asked me to sing. You might look at it. Personally, I don't think much of it and am going to return it." Barnby tried it over there and then, and before he had gone half through it he stopped and said: "'Going to return it,' did you say? It is wonderful—an inspiration. Certainly, tell him you will sing it. It is bound to 'make' both you and him." Mme. Sterling always thanked the fates for bringing Barnby to her house that night.—London Chronicle.

The Wickedest Bit of Sea.

Nine out of ten travelers would tell inquirers that the roughest piece of water is that cruel stretch in the English Channel, and nine out of ten travelers would say what was not true. As a matter of fact "the wickedest bit of sea" is not in the Dover strait or in yachting, for example, from St. Jean de Luz up to Pauillac or across the Mediterranean "race" from Cadiz to Tangier, nor is it in rounding Cape Horn, where there is what sailors call a "true" sea. The "wickedest sea" is encountered in rounding the Cape of Good Hope for the eastern ports of Cape Colony.—Shipping World.

The Mails in Sweden.

In certain parts of Sweden, where the most absolute confidence is reposed in the honesty of the people, a very informal postal system is in vogue. As the mail steamer reaches a landing place a man goes ashore with the letters, which he places in an unlocked box on the pier. Then the passerby who expects a letter opens the box, turns over the letters and selects his own without being questioned by any one.

The Wrong Notion.

"I would like to get a ribbon for my typewriter," said the man to the young woman with the yellow hair destroying hair behind the notion counter of a department store.

"Woman or machine?" asked the clerk.

"Machine."

"Stationery counter to your left."—Cleveland Leader.

Truthful.

"A woman will not esteem a man whom she cannot trust," said the moralist.

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekin, "and I am delighted to note that Henrietta always trusts me to put the cat out and fix the furnace fire and lock the basement door and do a lot of things."—Washington Star.

Perhaps It Was.

"I wonder what time Mary's young man left last night," said mamma.

"It must 'a' been exactly 1 o'clock, ma," said the younger brother.

"The idea! How do you know?"

"Why, just as he was leavin' I heard him ask Mary some question, and she said, 'Just one, only one.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Would Then Be Useful.

Grinder—What! Asleep at your desk, and work so pressing! Meekly: Excuse me, sir, baby kept me awake all night. Grinder—Then you should have brought it with you to the office.—Town and Country.

A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.—Irving.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward, Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

Get the Habit

THE UNIVERSAL BREAD MAKER

Mixes and Kneads Bread thoroughly

in 3 Minutes.

Hands do not touch the dough.

Does away with Hand Kneading and Makes Better Bread.

SIMPLE ★ EASY ★ SANITARY

SOLD BY

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 28, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Attend the dance at the Lyceum to-night.

—H. C. Wells has a drug advertisement in this issue.

—Read the new advertisement of Redfield's Hardware in reference to garden tools.

—At the Baptist church next Sunday evening the pastor will speak on "Happiness."

—Home made candy sale at the Gallup grocery next Saturday by the Junior Leaguers.

—The Lyceum orchestra was entertertained with a course dinner last Sunday by Miss Bessie M. Hussey.

—The new advertisement of Bell Brothers of Olean should be read by every lady reader of this paper.

—Captain George O. Sloane, editor of the Elk County Democrat, has moved his family from Bradford to Ridgway.

—"A Unique Day" is the Rev. Gaylard Patterson's subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. An appropriate service in the evening.

—The new advertisement of Wm. Monheimer will be interesting to every buyer of men and boys' clothing. He is offering some very attractive bargains.

—By an arrangement made between the manager of the Bradford Theatre and Manager Clark of the Lyceum we will be able to have several vaudeville attractions during the summer.

—A. J. Connolly, a prominent business man of Port Allegany, died suddenly of apoplexy Monday. Mr. Connolly was in the hotel business there for many years and had many friends throughout this section who will unite with his family in mourning his sudden demise.

—What some more students in Warner's Business College are doing: Dawn Richardson, with Paton & Wheeler; Dan Paton, with Paton & Son, Limestone; Lena Bissell, in P. O. office at Limestone; Raymond Jentter, with Ingram Printing Co.; Martha Smith, with Ingram Printing Co.

—S. L. Pitts, aged 74 years, was found dead alone in his home at Olean last Friday morning. It is supposed he had an attack of heart failure during the night and arose from his bed. He was found sitting before a fire and there was a hot water bag at his feet. He had been dead several hours when found.

—The satisfaction which the Ithaca Conservatory of Music Concert Company gave here last year in contrast with some companies sent out by that institution makes it a matter of importance to note that there has been no change in the personnel of the company as it is to appear at the Methodist church Tuesday, May 10.

—Sixteen bears in one winter is the record of James Clarkson, a hunter and trapper of Potter county, and he has the pelts all stowed away for curing in his cabin along the banks of Kettle Creek. Clarkson is only one of a number of trappers and hunters who are making a living in the wilds of Potter county out of the sale of hides and meats, pelts of other animals, live rattlesnakes and rattlesnake oil.—Wellsboro Advocate.

Countries as Presents.

Cleopatra received Egypt as a present from Julius Cæsar. Lucullus, Sulla and Pompey each gave away half a dozen kingdoms. Antony gave the little kingdom of Judea to Herod. One of the excellent stories of the past is that the Emperor Constantine gave Rome and all Italy to Pope Sylvester, who cured him of leprosy. King John, called Lackland, being excommunicated by Pope Innocent III., gave to that pope and his successors the kingdom of Ireland and England. The deed reads, "Not constrained with fear, but with my full consent and the advice of my barons, for the remission of my sins against God and the church, I resign England and Ireland to God, St. Peter, St. Paul and our lord the Pope Innocent, and to his successors in the apostolic chair." Julius II. gave the estates of King Louis XII. to the Emperor Maximilian. Sixtus V., Gregory XIV. and Clement VIII. were ready to make a present of France to whomsoever Philip II. would have chosen for the husband of his daughter Clara Eugenia. Alexander VI. presented the East and West Indies to Spain and Portugal, which was like giving almost all the earth.

The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.50. These tickets are good in our trans-continental tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

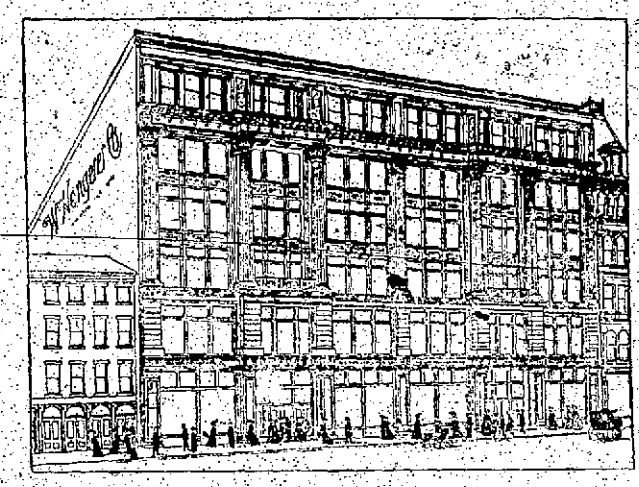
Nickel Plate Road's New Tourist Sleeping Cars.

If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

You'll Soon Be Welcomed to Buffalo By

A Reliable Old Friend in a Brand New Location

The old store—where you have known us for the past forty-four years as SHERMAN, BARNES & CO., BARNES, BANCROFT & CO., BARNES, HENGERER & CO., and THE WM. HENGERER CO., is now CLOSED! And we have MOVED to our magnificent NEW STORE, on Main Street, between Court and Mohawk (Tifft House site.) We print a picture of it below; and we want you to get familiar with its appearance—it's going to be your new home in Buffalo as well as ours.



Watch This Paper for the Date We Open Our New Store

You'll see the same salespeople and get the same friendly, courteous treatment; you'll profit more than ever by trading with us; you'll have Buffalo's finest store to trade at—in the very center of Buffalo's dry goods shopping district.

The Wm. Hengerer Co.

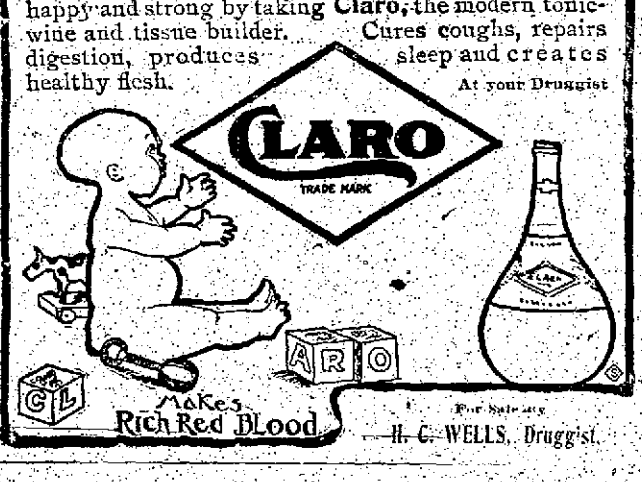
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Legitimate and Only Successors to Sherman, Barnes & Co., Barnes, Bancroft & Co., and Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

PERFECT CONTENTMENT

Children, as well as grown people, made healthy, happy and strong by taking **Claro**, the modern tonic-wine and tissue builder. Cures coughs, repairs digestion, produces sleep and creates healthy flesh.

At your Druggist



Makes Rich Red Blood

For Sale by H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a Fully Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers their families and every issue contains many instructive and entertaining to every member the family. The price is $1 per year, but if like it you can secure it with your own local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's

For Fresh HOME-MADE CANDIES try us.

The Best Service

is none too good for our customers. And that service means more than prompt attention to your orders. It means the

Best Plumbing Work

that can be done. It means as quick and as clean work as is possible. It means every effort on our part to gain or retain your trade. If you don't need us just now, remember us when you do. And you will learn why all the largest property holders

es to us.

W. STRONG,

methport.

& Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $45,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver, and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgages, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds of Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts
respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 28, 1904.

IN a riot in Hungary which grew out of labor troubles one officer and 28 rioters were killed on Saturday last.

IT is reported that an attempt was made to assassinate President Loubet of France at Rome the other day. The police, however, discovered the plot in time to prevent it and the news has been suppressed as much as possible.

SOME of our Democratic exchanges have commenced to run boiler plate booming Hearst for the Presidential nomination. He ought to be able to land that empty honor without going to all that expense in advertising. It certainly pays to advertise a good thing, but advertising Hearst is another story.

THE Port Allegany council acted wisely last week when it refused to grant a franchise for a trolley line through the streets of that borough until the company asking for the franchise furnishes sufficient proof that they intend to build the trolley line in a reasonable length of time. Such franchises should not be granted to be held up for an indefinite period.

CONGRESSMAN PAYNE says that no greater compliment has ever been paid the Republican party, by those who profess to be opposed to its policy, than that contained in the platform of the New York Democrats, promulgated at the State convention. The silent Judge Parker, boomed by the regulars for the Presidential nomination, is credited with inspiring that declaration. By his suggestion it is admitted that the money question, the Panama canal project, and the Philippine question, are out of politics, and therefore no longer debatable, being a part of the settled policy of the government. Therefore no issue is to be made on the stump on these important matters. And to placate Wall street, with the hope of obtaining campaign funds, the trust question is to be straddled. Judge Parker appears to be wiser than many Members of Congress who have, in season and out, denounced the government on all these points. Whether this admission of insincerity will be regarded at the polls as eminently judicial, coming as it does from the supreme bench of New York, cannot now be determined; but in any event there is little cause for alarm on the part of Republicans. On the whole, this platform is an admission of the courage, justice and patriotism of President Roosevelt, and a confession that "imperialism" nor "trusts" are dangerous. Facts are stubborn things and as all the facts which make for peace, prosperity and general advancement are in possession of the Republican party, the Democrats find themselves confronted with the anomalous necessity of leading in confession and avoidance. They propose to make a personal war upon the President, as "unsafe" and "reckless" while at the same time they accept as wise and settled all the great things which he has accomplished. Not what the President has done, but what he might possibly do, if so inclined. There all the danger lies! Well may Republicans view with amusement the parade of Democratic fakes and bobgoblins as it passes along the political pike.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16, 1904.

The present session of Congress has been a business session. A sum amounting to almost $700,000,000 has been appropriated for carrying on the government and forwarding those great enterprises to which it is committed. Mr. John Sharp Williams, the minority Democratic House leader from Mississippi, complains that many abstract and purely political questions have been ignored or permitted to rest until next December on the plea of want of time. He would have the trusts prosecuted, the reciprocity treaties ratified, the Filipinos granted more rights, a nearer approach to free trade with Canada and a general reduction of the tariff. Mr. Hamilton, member from Michigan, "threw down the gauntlet" a few days ago, in which he vindicated the present policy of the Republican party, upheld its present tariff policy not only as a necessity for giving the government its needed revenue, but as the chief factor in the prosperity of the times. He said that if there is any widespread dissatisfaction with the tariff the people will have an opportunity to give an expression of their feelings at the polls next November. The pension bill carrying $137,000,000 has passed. Senator Scott of West Virginia said that if he could have his way he would give a pension of $25 per month to every Union man, rich or poor, who took up arms in the civil war. There was some speech-making in the House against giving the President control of the Panama canal zone, but when the bill came to a vote is passed unanimously. The only appropriation bills still before Congress are the General Deficiency and the Military Academy.

A good many odds and ends of legislation remain to be looked after before the final adjournment. There is a proposition to buy the 1st and 2nd Bull Run battlefields, and erect monuments thereon. The Jamestown, Va., exposition now asks for $4,000,000, one million of which is to be used for a naval parade. The Department of Commerce and Labor has prepared twenty-eight bills for the establishment of fish hatcheries and stations. A government subvention scheme for the promotion of the construction of railroads in the Philippines is before Congress. It proposes to empower the Philippine Commission to arrange the details of the subsidy, the time for repayment and the manner of securing the government against loss. Secretary Taft is in favor of the plan and wishes it to cover a period of thirty years by the expiration of which time he thinks the roads will be self supporting, and that the natives will have made great progress in commerce and civilization.

There is a bill before Congress which declares that after June 30, 1907, when a clerk in the civil service reaches the age of 70 years, his position shall be vacant. There are some two hundred or more clerks of this age employed in Washington, and there are a number of Senators who are over seventy. Congress is considerate in giving the aged clerks three years' notice.

The question of Mormonism and plural wives is again before the public, owing to the frank confessions and admissions of Agnus Cannon and ex-Congressman Brigham H. Roberts. Three of Mr. Roberts wives have been accounted for and Mr. Cannon has made the astonishing statement that he married two of his six wives at the same hour. This is quite as bad as progressive divorce, which only permits a man to marry several wives in succession. Senator Beveridge is strongly in favor of Senator Smoot retaining his seat. According to Mr. Cobb, of Boise City, Idaho, the Mormons hold the balance of power in that State. Senator Dubois wishes to know if any post masters in Idaho are living in polygamy. If there are any such they should be excluded from the mails.

The President has had a very busy week of it. Social matters have divided his attention with more sober duties. He attended and enjoyed immensely the play at the Lafayette opera house given for the benefit of the kinsmen of those who lost their lives on the Missouri. Mrs. John C. Fremont was the leading lady. A few days ago the President received a delegation of fifty-six colored men from the Baltimore conference of the African M. E. Church. The Daughters of the American Revolution have transacted a vast amount of business provided for a Washington palace and paid their respects to the President. Gen. Fredrick D. Grant and Gen. Joe Wheeler have been in town this week and called to see the President. Gen. Wheeler smiled at the rumor that he contemplates matrimony and said he is too young for that sort of thing.

The statue of Fredrick the Great will arrive in Washington early in September. Congress is willing to appropriate $50,000 for a statue of Thomas Jefferson. There is much local excitement in the city over the proposition to run a street railway east and west across the town. Everybody wants it to traverse "some other street." Cardinal Satolli is to arrive in town in June. There is a movement on foot to prevent Sunday evening concerts. The Commissioners are drafting a bill for compulsory education for all children between eight and fourteen years of age. While visiting in this city the Daughters of the American Revolution made a pilgrimage to Jamestown, Va. The Foundary M. E. church of this city have a base ball Sunday-school class. There is also a banquet hall in the great new church.

The Washington Sanitary Housing Company is the name of a new society which has for its object the acquiring of land and the building of sanitary houses which now crowd the alleys of the city, and are a menace to both health and morals. Jacob Riis, the biographer of the President, recently called public attention to the deplorable conditions which prevail in Washington.

Senator Foraker has been to Burlington, Vt., and made a speech to the Republicans of that city. Postmaster Gen. Payne did not come back refreshed in mind and body. Just as he embarked for the north he had a relapse. Miss Roosevelt will visit St. Louis the latter part of May. Secretary Taft declines a cavalry escort upon his arrival in St. Louis. It would be too bad to put the robust secretary on horseback. Oliver, the Assistant Secretary of War, approves of the proposed bill for the establishment of "a distinguished service list" in the army. He says it would settle the vexed questions of promotion in the army.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMLER.

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne
Smethport - Penn'a.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

BELL BROS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30th is

LINEN DAY

We say Linen Day because we own 5 pieces (350 yards) of 72-inch bleached table linen whose values are $1.00 to $1.25 yard at a price that inspires us to offer them to our customers at one uniform price,

79c per yard

Remember that we say only 250 yards of 72-inch bleached Damask worth $1.00 to $1.25

Saturday, 79c yard

Hotels and Restaurants will find it to their interest to bear this Linen Sale in mind.

CARPETS and FURNITURE

No house in Southwestern New York shows such a variety of Carpets and Rugs as this one. Rich Axminsters and Velvets, beautiful Brussels, reliable and handsome Ingrains, many exquisite colors and designs confined exclusively to us. You surely will look here anyway if interested in Carpets.

This famous Furniture Department is doing a bigger and better business than ever before, quoting rock bottom prices that will make you wonder where we get our goods.

We prepay all freight charges on out of town purchases.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

Pure Drugs and Medicines

Can always be found at our store.
Also a full line of

NOVELTIES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Left in our care will be promptly and carefully filled.

Wells Pharmacy.

We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

CASNOW & Co.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.

A Remarkable Collection of SPRING SACK SUITS

For men and young men, that for variety of styles and fabrics and quality of materials and workmanship, never had its equal in this city.

If you wish to dress well and have an eye to economy, it will be decidedly to your interest to come here to examine and try on the

Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing

in which you'll find every feature that characterizes the finest to-order-made apparel that costs twice as much.

In our single and double-breasted Sack Suits at $13.50, you have an almost unlimited choice of fine imported and domestic fabrics. Ordinarily $15 to $20 would be a fair price, but we say special at **$13.50**

Timely Togs for Boys

Just the sort of "duds" the big boys and little boys need during the variable springtime weather, are here in a great assortment of styles, fabrics and prices.

H. W. RUBIN
SMETHPORT, PA.

Copyright 1904 by the makers of MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING. MICHAELS, STERN & CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

AM REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of

BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY

and are headquarters for

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

DO YOU REALIZE

That Summer is almost upon us? That Dame Nature, this year, is preparing to spring a surprise? That we are liable to go right into hot weather with scarcely any intermediate tempering process? In other words, that BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, BEAUTEOUS SUMMER, IN ALL HER GLORY, WILL BE HERE.

Are you prepared with those light dresses, shirt waists, etc.? If not, look at our line of Summer Wash Goods.

It is made up of the finest cloths, and all of the most stylish designs and we are satisfied that we can suit the most fastidious.

Flowered Organdi Czarine a strictly new fabric, hasn't been on the market but a few weeks and we have a fine assortment of patterns and colors, 25c yd

Flowered Etienne, another news goods, 18c yd

Contessa Cloth, just the right things for a soft cool gown or sacque, 10c yd

Silk Chambrays, Pink, Blue, Gray, Champagne, 25-50c

Pois De L'inde, gray figure and silk dot, 30c yd

Egyptian Tissues, Champagne, Blue, Gray, 30c yd

Colored Dress Linens, Fil De Soie, Linen Lawns, Voiles, Mercerized Vestings, Knicker Suitings, Scotch Suitings, Mulls, Dimities and many other beautiful fabrics which we have no space to mention.

CARPETS. **F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.** SHOES.

NURSING A GARDEN INTO GROWTH

REQUIRES GOOD TOOLS

We have a seeding time stock of tools that ought to delight any gardener. Everything you need and all good.

A word about garden hose—You know the value of good hose, but you probably do not know the good from the bad until you've tested it in use. We do, and if you come to us wanting the good kind you'll surely get it. Place your hose confidence in us.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 28, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Don't forget the theatre excursion to St. Marys next Tuesday evening.

—Joseph A. Holder has purchased the A. E. Wormer residence on King street.

—Fifty thousand trout fry were distributed in the streams in this vicinity on Tuesday.

—The winter clothing has been removed from the fountains on the court house lawns.

—John Lindholm has been making some improvements on his residence on Water street.

—Some are making fairly good catches of trout but most fishermen come with very light baskets.

—The ladies of the Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church will serve a hot dinner this evening at the Lyceum from 5:30 until 8 o'clock.

—In answer to an anxious inquirer we will state that when we speak of "speckled beauties" at this season of the year we are not referring to freckled faced girls.

—The water main on East Water street is being taken up and repaired. During the winter this line was frozen up which made extensive repairs necessary.

—Be sure to read the new advertisement of Mrs. M. L. Bissett in another column. Tomorrow she will hold a special sale of ladies' tailor made garments.

—The game and fish warden of Bradford caught three men with small trout the first of the week and they were all fined according to the number of short fish in their possession.

—Mrs. Mays, wife of Sheriff Charles E. Mays, was taken to the Kane Summit hospital yesterday where she will undergo an operation. Her many friends here hope for her speedy recovery.

—Two pine trees on the southwest corner of the court house square were cut down this week. It became necessary to remove them to save a southern locust tree which was sent from the south during the War of the Rebellion and planted on the corner of the square.

—The P., S. & N. R. R. will run a theatre train from Smethport to St. Marys on account of "A Chinese Honeymoon" Tuesday next. Fare for round trip 50 cents.

—On Friday and Saturday all three of our glass factories were shut down but they all resumed operations on Monday. The bottle house was forced to shut down on account of a shortage of material and the two window factories were setting blocks on these days.

—It is reported that Engineer Krauss of St. Marys has become mentally unbalanced, since the terrible wreck on the P. S. & N. R. R. on Sunday the 17th inst. It is thought that his insanity was caused by the terrible ride and disaster which followed and that he will soon recover his full mental faculties.

—"Faust," as portrayed by Porter J. White's capable company at the Lyceum last Friday evening impressed the majority of the fair sized audience very favorably. F. J. Wilson as Faust and Miss Mary Davis as Martha played their respective roles in such a manner as to deserve special mention, and the singing of Miss Florence Smith was appreciated.

—Arthur W. Mitchell gave a farewell to bachelorhood dinner at the Commercial House Tuesday evening. Covers were laid for 22 and a most jolly evening was spent. As a host Mr. Mitchell is certainly one of the best and everyone joined in singing, "He's a Jolly Good Fellow!" with a spirit which showed that to be the unanimous sentiment of the assemblage.

—A brave woman succeeded in saving three men from drowning in Lake Ontario the other day. She secured a skiff and rowed to the place where the trio clung to a capsized boat. They were nearly exhausted and would soon have perished. She saved them. That woman should receive a medal, at least, from the hero fund recently established by Andrew Carnegie.

—Mrs. Leslie Carter and a large and capable company presented "DuBarry" at the new Bradford Theatre Monday night before an audience which completely filled this beautiful playhouse. Each character was competently handled by an artist and Mrs. Carter's work in the part of "La DuBarry" was such as to show the genuine histrionic genius with which this lady is endowed. This charming actress received numerous curtain calls and much spirited applause. About 50 people from this place attended the play.

—Prof. H. H. Foster will give an illustrated lecture on Paris at the High School building to-morrow (Friday) night at 8 o'clock. The collection of illustrations consists of 75 stereopticon views of Paris which are said to be unusually fine and everyone should improve this opportunity of seeing them. The proceeds will be used towards purchasing a stereopticon for the school. Admission 15 cents.

—The Prohibition County convention will be held in the court house at Smethport on Monday, May 2, at 10:30 a. m. It is expected that a full county ticket will be nominated. The prohibition state chairman, Charles R. Jones, of Philadelphia will be present. To enliven the proceedings a noted colored orator, Rev. J. H. Hector, will be on hand. A mass meeting will be held at night at which Mr. Hector will speak.

—In a divorce case, tried at Emporia, Kan., the other day, the husband testified that his wife had a habit of chasing him around the yard with a six-shooter. Not desiring to interfere with with her innocent amusement, and yet having an aversion to figuring as the center of attraction at a funeral, he filed off the part of the hammer which strikes the cartridge, and allowed his spouse to proceed with the game. The Kansas City Journal says that "the idea of a woman trying to divorce a man who showed such thoughtful consideration is next to unthinkable."

—A patent has recently been granted John Happle, a glassworker of this place, on a Semi-Circle Spirit Level, Plumb and Inclinometer. This clever device is a vast improvement on the ordinary spirit level inasmuch as it not only does all the work of the ordinary level but a great deal more. As the name indicates the glass containing the spirits is in a semi-circle instead of be straight and is graduated with figures which show exactly the amount anything is out of level or plumb, and therefore will be a great time saver to mechanics and all who use the level. Mr. Happle is negotiating with several concerns for the manufacture of his invention and it seems as though he had a money maker in this new level.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending April 23, 1904:

John E. Andress, Domenico Albanese, Vincenzo Citrenie, Gaidi Genero, Miss Murris Ciann, Sidney Gill, Romeo Filippo, Mrs. Clara Miller, Orson Rounsville, Domeo Raffael 2, Harry Scoville, Miss Setfort, United States Detective Association, Mrs. Phylena Williams. Foreign:—Fatu D. Dromnulsirtui, Filippo Furdomenico, Santo Citrenin Sebastino, Raffael Donato Di Tummasi.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Trouble at Elk County Mines

The sheriff of Elk county, with a force of twenty deputies, is guarding the Cardiff mines, near Weedville. The mine, which is operated by the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern company, has been idle since the first of the month, owing to a wage disagreement. The English-speaking miners proposed to go to work, pending adjustment of dispute by delegates and operators, but the Italian miners objecting, when the men attempted to go to work, formed an armed mob and drove them away. The English-speaking men worked yesterday under the protection of the sheriff and his deputies.

Read This If You are Going West.

Now is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of those wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure, the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One-way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $12.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

C. A. BURDICK

—DEALER IN—

Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

—Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK

Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Personal Mention.

Waldo Susse was a visitor in Kane over Sunday.

Mrs. H. F. Barbour of Bradford is visiting friends in town.

Mark Oliver of Cornell University is visiting friends in town.

Sheriff Chas. E. Mays was a business visitor in Eldred Monday.

J. L. Morrison of Folsom, W. Va., is visiting his parents in town.

Nels Berg of Newerf was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Frank S. Baker of Ceres was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton returned yesterday from a visit to Bradford.

Miss Martha Hasbrouck was the guest of friends in Shinnston, Pa., over Sunday.

Miss Carrie Ellingsfelt has returned from a several months' visit in Baltimore.

Mrs. J. F. Olmstead of Shelby, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy.

Editor N. Harry Kump of the Austin Republican spent Sunday with his family in this place.

Mrs. F. E. Howe, of Canandiagua, N. Y., is a guest of her brother, Prof. H. H. Foster.

Attorneys G. B. Mayo, T. H. Morrison and V. B. Bouton were in Eldred on business Monday.

J. O. Backus was in Bradford this week setting up several of his patent pin setting machines.

Richard F. Koenig left Tuesday for St. Louis where he has accepted a position during the Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McManus and daughter, Miss Florence, of Parkersburg, W. Va., are visiting friends and relatives in town.

Dr. E. R. Baker and Landlord Daniel Bacon were angling for the elusive speckled beauty in the wilds of Potter county this week. They returned yesterday with a good catch.

Healthy Mothers.

Mothers should always keep in good bodily health. They owe it to their children. Yet is no unusual sight to see a mother, with a babe in arms, coughing violently and exhibiting all the symptoms of constumptive tendency. And why should this dangerous condition exist, dangerous alike to mother and child, when Dr. Boschee's German Syrup would put a stop to it at once? No mother should be without this old and tried remedy in the house—for its timely use will promptly cure any lung, throat or bronchial trouble in herself or her children. The worst cough or cold can be speedily cured by German Syrup; so can hoarseness and congestion of the bronchial tubes. It makes expectoration easy, and gives instant relief and refreshing rest to the cough-racked consumptive. New trial bottles, 25; large size $1.00. At all druggists.

Subscribe to the MINER.

OUR GREAT CLEARANCE

CLOTHING SALE

Is an event unequaled in the history of retail merchandising. Beginning to-day and to last until the 30th inst. all our

Children's and Youth's Suits

will be sold at prices that you never thought possible.

CHILDREN'S 2 and 3 PIECE
AGES 3 to 15

$1.50 Suits are	$1.00
2.25 Suits are	1.50
3.00 Suits are	2.25
4.00 Suits are	2.75

and so on.

YOUTH'S LONG PANTS
AGES 14 to 19.

$5.00 Suits are	$3.50
6.00 Suits are	4.00
7.50 Suits are	5.00
8.50 Suits are	6.00

All Suits are bright, new and up-to-date.

Wm. Monheimer.

A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 BELL PHONE BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

Men's Wear.

The new Shirts for summer are here—as swell a lot of stuff as you'll see anywhere.

This year's shirtings you will notice differ radically from last season's goods—dark grounds predominating.

Of course, they are the MONARCH make—we have a notion they are the best shirts made and pin our shirt reputation to this brand exclusively.

A NEW COLLAR—Arrow Brand "Cantara" Made in 1-4 Sizes.

MONARCH SHIRTS—Wear Well, Fit Well, Wash Well.

FRY & HERZOG.

JUST ONE MORE WORD

Upon That Important Question of Dairy Supplies

Made of IXXX Charcoal Tin — The LAWRENCE STAR COOLER SEPARATOR. — And No. 26 Galvanized Iron

Many people object, and with good reason, to putting water in the milk and wishing to supply these people with a perfect working, labor saving Separator, we have secured what is called

The Lawrence Star Cooler Separator

This consists of one or more cans for milk being placed inside a larger one for water.

The outside can is made of heavy galvanized iron and the milk cans of the very best tin, with a perfect concave bottom, and with a coat of odorless enamel on the outside to keep from rusting.

In using this style of separator the milk is not diluted with water, but placed in the inner can and water placed in the outer can, the separation being produced by cooling. Having undiluted sweet milk for feed and for house use soon pays cost of separator. You should call and see them at

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

ONE DAY ONLY!

.....SPECIAL OPENING FRIDAY, APRIL 29.....

AT

M. L. BISETT'S CITY STORE.

LADIES TAILOR-MADE SUITS, JACKETS and RAIN COATS.

100 SUIT MANUFACTURERS' STOCK BOUGHT AT HALF PRICE MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE. DON'T MISS SEEING THIS LINE WHETHER YOU WANT TO BUY OR NOT. FROM

The Johnston Store, Bradford, Pa.

—NOW IS THE TIME TO PURCHASE YOUR NEW

NEW SPRING HAT

Everything in the latest and up-to-date Millinery is found here.

Our line of Skirts of all kinds are unexcelled in style and price.

It is now time to buy the Shirt Waist Wash Suit for Spring. We have them in a variety of styles and colors.

A special line of Infants' and Children's Dresses, Cloaks and Bonnets.

The latest in Gloves, Belts, Neckwear and Fancy Articles. Just step in and look them over. It will pay you.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Daylo Clothing Store

License Applications.

Petitions and applications for license for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers and brewers, at the June Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be held for McKean County, Pennsylvania, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 9th, A. D. 1904.

HOTEL LICENSES.

Bradford City—First Ward.

T F Conneely, Conneely Hotel, No. 93 Mechanic street, residence No. 15 Bushnell street, 1st Ward, Bradford City.

George A Crooker, United States Hotel, Nos. 88 and 90 Mechanic street, residence same.

John H Douglas and Andrew J Douglas, Willard Hotel, 118 Main street, residence same.

John Eckhart, Jr., and James D Smith, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 81 and 83 Main street. Residence of James D Smith same. Residence of John Eckhart, Jr., 78 Kennedy street, Bradford, Pa.

R H Fox, St. James Hotel, Mechanic street at the head of Main street; residence same.

P H Gallagher, The New Edgett Hotel, Nos. 77 and 79 Main street, residence same.

Fred Heckel, Union House, Nos. 120 and 128 Main street, residence same.

P J Hennessy, Pierce House, Nos. 107 and 109 Main street, residence same.

Frank P Holfoy, Hotel Holfoy, Northwest corner Main and Davis streets, residence same.

C E Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 70 and 72 Main street, residence same.

William Keefe, Washington House, Nos. 6 and 8 Webster street, residence same.

Mary McBride, Option House, No. 39 Main street, residence same.

W J McDonnell and John W Newton, The Industry Hotel, Nos. 15, 17 and 19 Davis street, residence same.

George W Moore, Capital Hotel, Nos. 40 and 42 Main street, residence same.

P Mulqueen, The Mansion House, Nos. 104 and 106 Mechanic street, residence same.

A C Stengel, Corry House, Nos. 10 and 12 Webster street, residence same.

R S Watterson, Oil City House, Nos. 100 and 102 Main street, residence same.

Nathan Weil, Black Bear Hotel, Nos. 8, 10 and 12 Pine street, residence same.

Bradford City—3rd Ward.

Eugene Peake, Ahlo House, Nos. 108 and 110 Washington street, residence same.

Bradford City—5th Ward.

Sarah L Davies, Rochester House, Nos. 153, 155 and 157 Main street, residence same.

Bradford City—6th Ward.

Patrick Keane, Tuna Valley House, No. 414 East Main street, residence same.

Patrick M White, American House, corner of East Main street and Kendall avenue, residence same.

ELDRED BOROUGH.

Michael J Collins and James W Bedeaux, Central House, No. 70 Main street, residence Eldred, Pa.

Clyde O Lewis, St. Elmo Hotel, corner of Main and Depot streets, residence Eldred, Pa.

Myron G Walsh, Gold Eagle Hotel, situate on the north side of Railroad street, residence Eldred, Pa.

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

Mrs. Kate McDonald, Chadwick House at Lantham, opposite Pennsylvania R. R. Depot, residence same.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

W F Parks, Rew City, Rew City Hotel, corner of Bradford and Smethport road and plank road highway. Residence same.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

Fritz Buck, White Star Hotel, north side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

Fred Eckhart, Eckhart House, south side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

A J Potter, Hotel Biggs, north side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

James Campbell, Hotel Lamont, Nos. 27 to 35 Fraley street, residence same.

Rawson P Grove, Park Avenue Hotel, No. 407 Park avenue, residence 404 Park avenue, Kane, Pa.

Rich Donovan, the Donovan Hotel, Nos. 5 and 17 Fraley street, residence No. 11, Dawson street, Kane, Pa.

P W Durkin, Reagley Hotel, No. 129 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

P F McMahon, Kane House, Nos. 153, 155 and 157 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

Morris B Pierce, New Fleming Hotel, west side of Fraley street, residence same.

W W Swanick, The Griffin Hotel, Nos. 75 and 77 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

Ralph P Verdon, Cuddia Hotel, No. 19 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

Thomas P Cuddihan, New Centennial Hotel, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 Fraley street, residence 2nd Ward, Kane borough.

Kane Borough—4th Ward.

A W Hamm, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 102 to 108 Fraley street, residence same.

Lafayette Township.

Simon B Cooney, Bradford House, north side of Main street, Lewis Run, residence Lewis Run, Pa.

William Doyle, Mountain House, Marshburg, north side of public highway leading from Marshburg to Bradford, residence Marshburg, Pa.

James Mahoney, the Butler House, Mt. Alton, residence as, Alton.

M A Quinn, Davis House, Mt. Alton, on west side of street leading from Mt. Alton to Buttsville, residence Mt. Alton, Pa.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Frances J. Campbell, Fairview Hotel, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

E C Cleveland, Brewer House, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

E W Long the Commercial Hotel, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

Sons Lunden, Lunden House, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

J M Goodenough, Duke House, Duke Center, residence same.

Port Allegany Borough.

Guy L Burt, the Allegany House, corner of Mill street and Railroad avenue, residence same.

Joseph M Butler, Connolly House, west side of Pearl street, residence same.

Thomas Gilbride, the Horton House, southeast corner of Main and Mill streets, residence same.

Chester S King, Sartwell House, south side of Mill street, residence same.

Sergeant Township.

Hugh A Boyd and John L Smith, the Bayer House, Clermont, residence same.

Frederick J Sillis, Clermont House, corner of Main highway and Pine street, Clermont, residence Clermont, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

Daniel Bacon, Hotel Imperial, No. 101 Main street, residence same.

M W Bemlein, Cottage Hotel, corner of Water and Fulton streets, residence same.

James McGuire, Grand Central Hotel, south side of Main street, residence same.

Frank L Sherburne, Commercial House, corner Main and Franklin streets, residence same.

B F Wright, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic streets, residence same.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES.

Bradford City—3rd Ward.

A W Eyerdront and James O'Donnell, City Restaurant and Cafe, No. 98 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

Patrick Cull, situate on the east side of Railroad street, opposite Pennsylvania R. R. depot, residence Eldred, Pa.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

H E Brown, the Lyceum Restaurant, corner of Fraley and Field streets, residence Kane borough.

Port Allegany Borough.

Keron Hanlon, The City Restaurant, No. 28 Mill street, residence Port Allegany borough.

Adura Shyner, southwest corner of Pearl and Mayne streets, residence Port Allegany borough.

W G Wismouth, formerly known as the Allegany Restaurant, south side of Mill street, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Frank J Collins, doing business as N R Collins & Co., No. 88 Main street, residence Bradford City.

A M Mayer and M Rolland, doing business as A M Mayer & Co., No. 114 Main street, residence Bradford City.

Eugene F McCann and Charles H Brown, doing business as E F McCann & Co., No. 122 Main street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

Kevin Cotter, west side of Railroad street, opposite Pennsylvania Railroad depot, residence Eldred borough.

Hamlin Township.

George M. Morrison, lot No. 10, east side of Randall street, Hazelhurst, residence Hazelhurst.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

J M McCarty, No. 20 Field street, residence Kane, Pa.

Port Allegany Borough.

John L Bayer, west side of Railroad avenue, nearly opposite Pennsylvania depot, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

W H Hungerford, south side of Water street, residence Smethport borough.

LICENSE TO BREW, MANUFACTURE, VEND AND SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS AT WHOLESALE.

Bradford City—4th Ward.

The Bradford Brewing Company, William Hanley, President; Delevan Emery, Secretary, Nos. 8, 10 and 12 4th street, its present address is Bradford, Pa.

All licenses must be lifted within fifteen days after the same are granted or they will be void.

WILLIAM H. MORRISON, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., April 19, 1904.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and Beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

STATEMENT OF THE Finances of McKean County FOR THE Year Ending January 4th 1904.

A. W. BOYD, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the several funds of said county, for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

COUNTY FUNDS.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903	$24361 60	
To transferred from State fund	10129 36	
To one-fifth of $16750.00, Liquor licenses	3350 00	
To three-fourths of State tax from Auditor General	8829 45	
To one-half of C Non-Resident hunters license	20 00	
To 1 Motor Vehicle License less Treas. fee	2 85	
To Jury fees, fines, &c., received from Sheriff	7409 81	
To miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners	88 00	
To Seated taxes collected	30387 39	
To Unseated taxes collected	6160 08	$84823 44

COUNTY FUNDS.

Cr.

By County orders paid	66885 07	
By County Supt. Schools on account Teachers' Inst.	200 00	
By Treasurer's commissions	1258 22	
By balance due County fund in hands of Treas.	16479 65	84823 44

POOR FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903	4215 45	
To Seated taxes collected	16277 11	
To Unseated taxes collected	4632 66	
To Miscellaneous Poor Receipts	4813 52	29938 74

POOR FUNDS.

Cr.

By Poor Orders Paid	23446 83	
By Treasurer's commissions	627 63	
By balance due Poor fund in hands of Treas.	5106 28	29938 74

STATE FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903	10129 36	
To Taxes collected	11545 30	21674 66

STATE FUND.

Cr.

By Transferred to County fund	10129 36	
By Treasurer's commissions	288 60	
By balance due State fund in hands of Treas.	11256 67	21674 66

DOG FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan 5th, 1903	200 00	
To taxes collected	2354 18	2554 18

DOG FUND.

Cr.

By Sheep Orders paid	968 75	
By Transferred to School funds	1326 30	
By Treasurer's commissions	68 33	
By balance due fund in hands of Treas.	200 00	2554 18

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903	44 92	
To 15 fines received from Sheriff	37 50	82 42

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Cr.

By paid Secretary Committee	31 92	
By Treasurer's commission	94	
By balance due fund in hands of Treas.	50 56	82 42

REDEMPTION FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903	3789 17	
To amount received	100 04	3889 21

REDEMPTION FUND.

Cr.

By orders paid and Deeds Surrendered	484 40	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	3404 81	3889 21

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To Fines Collected	70 00	70 00

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Cr.

By paid H. C. Demuth, Treas.	61 75	
By paid W. B. Mahan, Commissioner	4 75	
By Treasurer's commissions	3 50	70 00

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said County for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Dr.

To amount received from Commissioners on account	$200 00	
To one year's wages of Turnkey received	480 00	
To Commonwealth costs collected	1823 81	
To fines collected to date	75 00	
To amount Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees and cases nolprossed collected	139 00	
To amount to balance	12 20	5229 51

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Cr.

By Election Proclamations for Feb and Nov.	32 90	
By attendance at criminal court	68 00	
By making report to State board charities	10 00	
By two days computing election returns	8 00	
By check to Treas. for fines collected	73 00	
By check to Treas. for Commonwealth costs collected to date	1823 81	
By check to Treas. for Quarter Session jury fees	91 00	
By check to Treas. cases nolprossed	4 00	
By check to Treas. Common Pleas jury fees collected	44 00	
By 3/5 on $75.00 fines collected	2 25	
By taking prisoners to the Penitentiary	372 65	
By drawing and summoning jurors and ret. venires	389 40	
By board of prisoners to date	2914 00	5229 51

DR. B. H. HALL, Coroner of McKean County, in account with said County for the year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

B. H. HALL, Coroner.

Dr.

To amount orders drawn on account	89 57	
To balance due	69 37	158 94

B. H. HALL, Coroner.

Cr.

By balance due last Auditor's report 1901	21 97	
By Inquests, mileage and fees	74 97	158 94

RECEIPTS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

To amount in County Treas. Jan. 5th, 1903	24361 60	
To amount Liquor License received	3350 00	
To amount transferred from State fund	10129 36	
To 1/5 of State tax from Auditor General	8829 45	
To amount non-resident hunter's license received	20 00	
To amount motor vehicle	2 85	
To amount Jury fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff during the year 1903	1409 81	
To amount miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners	81 00	
To amount Seated taxes collected	30387 39	
To amount Unseated taxes collected	6160 08	$84823 44

EXPENDITURES OF McKEAN COUNTY.

By amt. paid Albert Peterson, Commissioner, balance 1901	147 25	
By amt. paid George Griffiths, Commissioner, on account	910 50	
By amt. paid J. A. Peterson, Commissioner, on account	881 00	
By amt. paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner, on account	915 25	
By amt. paid S. D. Weaver, Commissioners' Clerk	1000 00	
By amt. paid Extra Clerical Clerks	762 25	
By amt. paid T. F. Richmond, Commissioner's Council	331 75	
By amt. paid W. B. Clarke, Sheriff, bal. from 1901	157 81	
By amt. paid Chas. E. Mays, Sheriff, on account	3500 00	
By amt. paid State Treasurer, State tax for 1902	11572 00	
By amt. paid County Auditors for 1902	424 44	
By amt. paid Jury Commissioners and Clerk	820 86	
By amt. paid S. G. Bush, Janitor	600 00	
By amt. paid J. H. Beiter, Turnkey	480 00	
By amt. paid M. J. Welsh, Night Watch	120 00	
By amt. paid Constable's returns	415 02	
By amt. paid Justice fees and discharged transcripts	940 52	
By amt. paid Stenographer	883 15	
By amt. paid Court Crier and Tipstaves	688 16	
By amt. paid Commonwealth costs	5160 36	
By amount paid Taxes Refunded	43 85	
By amount paid Pennsylvania Reform School	3000 00	
By amount paid grand jurors	706 10	
By amount paid Traverse Jurors	3667 98	
By amount paid Assessors for Assessing	4775 00	
By amount paid Assessor for Registering Voters	2351 75	
By amount paid Election expenses	4061 33	
By amount paid Jail Expenses	1109 28	
By amount paid Western Penitentiary for keeping prisoners	1800 44	
By amount paid Publishing and Printing	802 40	
By amount paid Road Views and damages	116 40	
By amount paid Freight, Telegrams, Telephone and Postage	217 92	
By amount paid Insurance	50 00	
By amount paid Fuel and lights	998 40	
By amount paid Court House expenses	4090 92	
By amount paid Coroner's Inquests and fees	100 73	
By amount paid indigent Soldier's burial	420 00	
By amount paid Books and Stationery	1701 70	
By amount paid Bridge expense	7080 85	
By amount paid Water Company	285 00	
By amount paid Recorder, Prothonotary, Clk. Courts fees	989 54	
By amount paid Traveling expenses	73 60	
By amount paid Fire Wardens	122 87	
By amount paid Fish Commissioners	90 00	
By amount paid Miscellaneous expenses	246 90	
By amount paid Teachers' Institute	200 00	
By amount paid A. W. Boyd, Treasurer's commissions	1258 22	
By amount paid balance due fund in Treasury	16479 65	$84823 44

COUNTY ASSETS.

Amount due County from funds in hands of Treas.	16479 65	
Amount due County from Uncollected taxes	21528 88	
Amount due County from Fish Commission	45 00	
Amount due County from State account Fire Wardens	91 41	
Amount due County from State tax transferred to County fund	11256 67	
Amount due County from State Treas. state tax for 1903	9164 38	$58530 03

COUNTY LIABILITIES.

Commonwealth costs (estimated)	200 00	
Outstanding bills, sundry items (estimated)	500 00	
Amount due State Treasurer account state tax for 1903	9164 38	
Amount due Western Penitentiary for 1903	3552 80	
Amount due Penna. Reform School for 1903	170 61	
Amount due Assets in excess of Liabilities	43971 71	$58530 03

NOTE.

Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1902	43971 71	
Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1903	43540 20	
Net gain in assets over year 1902	1431 51	

RECEIPTS OF POOR FUND.

To amount in Treas. Jan. 5th, 1903	4215 45	
To amount Seated taxes collected	16277 11	
To amount Unseated taxes collected	4632 66	
To amount Miscellaneous receipts collected	4813 52	29938 74

EXPENDITURES OF POOR FUND.

By amount paid Albert Peterson, Commissioner, balance 1902	84 75	
By amount paid George Griffiths, Commissioner	122 00	
By amount paid J. A. Peterson, Commissioner	131 00	
By amount paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner	68 25	
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, Commissioner's Clerk	200 00	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond, Commissioners' Solicitor	137 50	
By amount paid outside relief	3005 65	
By amount paid County Auditors	168 00	
By amount paid State Insane Asylums	4165 52	
By amount paid Feeble Minded Institute, Polk, Pa.	109 85	
By amount paid Justice fees	117 30	
By amount paid Firm expenses	1907 65	
By amount paid salary of Superintendent and all other employes	8144 11	
By amount paid Traveling expenses	811 06	
By amount paid taxes refunded	25 87	
By amount paid examinations in lunacy	55 00	
By amount paid Provisions for County Home	1052 39	
By amount paid Clothing for County Inmates	221 11	
By amount paid Furniture for County Home	299 73	
By amount paid Dr. H. L. McCoy, Physician for County Home	837 50	
By amount paid medicines and supplies	245 78	
By amount paid publishing and printing	78 00	
By amount paid Freight, Telephone, Express and Postage	82 94	
By amount paid Insurance	88 06	
By amount paid Fuel and lights	1021 00	
By amount paid Building and Improvements	1260 38	
By amount paid ordinary repairs	21 01	
By amount paid Books and Stationery	6 50	
By amount paid Caskets	145 80	
By amount paid Furnishings	200 15	
By amount paid Blacksmithing	75 15	
By amount paid on Maggie Ross Property	1000 00	
By amount paid Interest	60 00	
By amount paid A. W. Boyd, Treas., commissions	625 62	
By amount paid balance due fund in Treas. Jan. 4th, 1904	5106 28	29238 74

POOR ASSETS.

Amount due from funds in hands of Treas. Jan. 4th, 1904	5106 28	
Amount due from Uncollected taxes	4360 53	
Amount due from sundry accounts outstanding	800 00	$9266 81

POOR LIABILITIES.

Amount sundry bills outstanding	1 53 00	
Amount Assets in excess of Liabilities	12867 81	13267 81

NOTE.

Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1903	12890 81	
Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1902	12890 81	
Net gain in assets over year 1903	117 61	

COMMISSIONERS' ACCOUNT.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, JOHN A. PETERSON and WILLIAM P. WALSH, in account with McKean County Poor District for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, Commissioner.

Dr.

To orders drawn from County fund during 1903	910 50	
To orders drawn from Poor fund during 1903	122 00	
To due Griffiths from County fund	10 00	
To due Griffiths from Poor fund	18 50	1060 50

Cr.

By 288 days as Commissioner County fund at $3.50	926 50	
By 40 days as Commissioner Poor fund at $3.50	140 00	1060 50

JOHN A. PETERSON, Commissioner.

Dr.

To orders from County fund during 1903	881 00	
To orders from Poor fund during 1903	131 00	
To balance due Peterson from County fund	43 00	
To balance due Peterson from Poor fund	81 75	1056 75

Cr.

By 301 days as Commissioner from County fund at $3.00	924 00	
By 40 days as Commissioner from Poor fund at $3.50	102 75	1056 75

WILLIAM P. WALSH, Commissioner.

Dr.

To orders drawn from County fund during 1903	915 25	
To orders drawn from Poor fund during 1903	68 25	
To balance due Walsh from County Fund	84 00	
To balance due Walsh from Poor fund	14 00	1081 50

Cr.

By 295 days as Commissioner from County fund at $3.50	992 25	
By 28 days as Commissioner from Poor fund at $3.50	82 25	1081 50

STATEMENT

Showing the cost of keeping each inmate per week at the County Home for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

Total cost of keeping inmates	7028 54	7029 54
Boarding inmates 2030 weeks at $3.50 per week	7020 54	7029 54

STATEMENT showing the amount of State, County, Poor and Dog Tax charged, amount received and balance due from the several districts for the year 1903, subject to commissions and expenditures.

DISTRICTS.	STATE TAX. Charged	Paid.	Due	COUNTY TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	POOR TAX. Charged	Paid.	Due	DOG TAX. Charged	Paid	Due
Annin Township	$ 60 78	$ 59 58	$ 1 20	$ 504 36	$ 251 81	$ 252 57	$ 475 50	$ 201 63	$ 273 87	$ 126 00	$ 60 00	$ 66 00
Bradford, 1st W	951 15	906 03	644 42	3593 04	1161 16	2482 48				42 00	6 00	36 00
do 2nd "	1803 98	605 02	1258 46	2374 49	700 72	1723 71				77 00	13 00	64 00
do 3rd "	409 75	133 17	276 58	1536 23	494 39	1042 32				88 00	7 00	81 00
do 4th "	1804 75	583 54	1221 21	2116 45	687 84	1428 61				96 00	16 00	80 00
do 5th "	11 11	98 32	1 80	922 36	321 41	600 95				58 00	9 00	49 00
do 6th "	278 78	90 58	188 15	1100 18	821 65	838 48				79 00	18 00	60 00
Bradford Township	107 45	155 22	12 23	1897 98	1565 05	332 85	1518 32	1250 68	267 64	191 00	62 00	129 00
Ceres "	34 10	20 00	14 10	580 61	202 66	377 95	464 49	188 00	276 48	102 00	30 00	72 00
Corydon "	00 00	00 00	00 00	840 79	504 62	336 17	672 62	103 56	269 06	44 00	6 00	38 00
Eldred Borough	545 28	543 40	1 70	688 09	78 61	529 77	572 37	12 90	13 00	73 00	61 00	12 00
Eldred Township	6 21	50 00	12 21	1360 15	693 56	1149 15	1145 00	5 00	140 00	145 00	26 00	118 01
Foster "	320 00	327 53	1 47	1393 00	1251 82	211 78	1179 58	1000 92	169 06	174 00	114 00	60 00
Hamilton "	73 80	72 00	1 80	814 84	811 12	203 72	651 87	487 78	164 09	81 00	54 00	27 00
Hamlin "	95 09	34 84	60 25	1340 53	674 72	665 87	1072 47	539 01	532 56	230 00	20 00	215 01
Kane Boro. 1st W	156 88	131 56	25 32	954 52	636 72	317 80	762 63	508 96	253 67	59 00	8 00	51 00
do 2nd "	442 89	403 59	38 80	1045 21	686 39	358 82	836 18	550 42	284 71	49 00	13 00	36 00
do 3rd "	397 06	295 10	81 96	916 14	606 33	309 81	733 08	524 26	210 07	88 00	10 00	78 00
do 4th "	1242 19	118 99	1 20	3200	2661 31	538 69	1193 58	211 57	982 01	261 00	45 00	216 00
Keating Township	264 19	177 17	87 02	2100 88	1151 20	949 68	1680 70	919 17	760 94	93 00	54 00	39 00
Lafayette "	7 94	7 94	00 00	1167 11	993 77	173 34	933 69	794 93	138 77	93 00	54 00	39 00
Liberty "	59 12	30 44	28 68	1444 63	883 11	561 52	1131 70	703 05	428 65	169 00	38 00	130 40
Mt. Jewett Borough	208 40	206 36	12 04	882 91	501 20	381 02	705 80	390 71	314 68	88 00	24 00	64 00
Norwich Township	83 91	70 41	13 50	2153 76	1941 40	212 36	1723 01	1552 36	170 65	81 00	41 00	40 00
Otto "	101 15	95 17	5 98	933 85	779 00	154 85	762 68	633 01	129 67	78 00	38 00	40 00
Port Allegany Boro	588 18	536 44	55 74	1639 25	1540 45	422 80	1284 25	860 18	564 43	85 00	8 00	77 00
Sergeant Township	92 80	80 00	12 80	887 95	738 38	149 57	701 15	553 32	147 83	89 00	39 00	50 00
Smethport Borough	3084 96	2084 96	00 00	1209 94	1066 27	143 67	964 49	859 76	104 73	97 00	39 00	58 00
Wetmore township	101 69	56 80	47 89	1275 53	726 67	548 86	1020 42	580 45	439 97	70 00	22 00	48 00
Totals	12342 64	8310 84	4031 80	38128 12	22424 10	15744 02	20095 63	14943 61	6052 02	3787 00	930 58	1856 42

We, the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
W. P. WALSH,
Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District.

Attest: S. D. WEAVER,
Commissioners' Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 14, 1904.

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"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

Private O'Day's Humiliation

By JAMES FENNIMORE

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Private O'Day, of the Tenth, had shown pluck in several fights with the Indians, and, therefore, stood well with his officers. He was a man who always had a song in his heart or a joke on his lips, and he was, therefore, a favorite with his fellow privates. Now and then he got tight, but unless the officer of the day was obliged to take official notice nothing was heard from it. Now and then he was guilty of other breaches of discipline, but he argued his case so well before the colonel that he was let off with a reprimand where another would have been sent to the guardhouse. In every soldier company there is always one such man—a good fighter when fighting is to be done, but irresponsible, good natured and totally careless when in barracks.

A funny thing happened one day. It was funny even to Private O'Day, as he tried his best to look at it in a serious light. He fell in love with Kitty Cline, the major's daughter. He fell in love with her at a distance—clear across the parade ground at Fort Sherman. She had been at the fort for three or four weeks, but that was his first sight of her. She was eighteen and O'Day was thirty; she was a major's daughter, used to a life of luxury, while he was a high private on $13 per month. The social gulf between them was as wide as the Atlantic ocean, and O'Day knew it, and whispered in his own ear:

"Patrick O'Day, ye are a bigger donicy than ever ye left behind ye in old reland, and ye ought to be taken out nd kicked across the parade ground, he idea of losing yer heart to such gurl as that! Are yez gittin' soft in he top of yer head, or is it the foolishess just comin' out that yer dear lother always contended was more an yer common sense? Out upon ye or a ninny, Patrick O'Day! and do ye rive the major's darlin' out of yer end and heart and make up to the undress of barracks No. 3."

But it was one thing to talk and another to do. Private O'Day was hard it—so hard that he could not keep his ecret, and when it became known to dozen of his comrades he was anyed and jeered and bedeviled by them. Two three days of it ought to have worked cure and sent Patrick along to barracks No. 3, where the widow laundress of Company B, who was known have $450 in the bank, would have elcomed him with smiles. It failed, owever, and in his desperation the ilder lover did a foolish thing. Being sentry duty at the gate one day, removed his cap and bowed to the ajor's daughter as she rode forth her pony. He did more. He had a enty-five cent box of candy in the som of his jacket, purchased for the casion, and he hauled it forth and gged her to accept it as a slight to- n of his feelings toward her. Of urse she looked down upon him with dings of amazement and refused gift, and, of course, some one witssed the performance and told of it. d Private O'Day was sent to the ardhouse for making a monkey of nself.

The next morning the soldier whose ing heart had been deeply grieved the rejection of his confectionery, s detailed to police duty along th other derelicts, and that was a ther humiliation. The finishing w was at hand. After some genl work about the parade grounds was set to cleaning up the major's k yard, just where the major's ughter could have a full view of u as he rolled the ash barrels about, l though he had no cause to believe t she was peeping from a rear winw and chuckling over his discomre, the iron entered his soul inid of the shovel entering the ash p. He was sharply reprimanded r three times by the corporal, and is despair and desperation he outed military discipline by "sassing k." He was ordered to report himat the guardhouse as under new st, and it was while making his to that popular and well known rt that he suddenly decided to e a bolt for it. A citizen had ridhito the fort on a fine piece of eslesh and thrown the reins over post near the gate, and Private ay reached and mounted the aninand was galloping away before sentinel at the gate had opened shut his mouth.

ere was delay in following the tive, and when pursuit was made nd a long start, and his trail was as he rode through the scrub to d Devil's canyon. It was 10 ck in the forenoon when he gald out of the fort, and it was an later, and he had covered eight s of ground, when he rode into western mouth of the canyon. He ted to dodge pursuit for a time, he wanted a quiet place in which o some thinking. There was a nd reason, and that was that a derstorm was coming up from southwest, and Private O'Day s got his jacket wet when there a chance to keep it dry. He could a dozen places in the grim, canyon where he would be shelfrom the threatened downpour. known to the soldier who had ered with the buzzsaw, the madaughter had ridden forth on her two or three hours previous to pearance as one of the sanitary , and if he hadn't been so busy ng his wounded heart he would have noticed the hoof prints leading him all the way. The girl had done a foolish thing to ride down into that somber gorge, where the cinnamon bear hid away for his noonday sleep and great lizards crawled up and down and hissed at the serpents, but she was a girl of whims, and this was one of them. She not only entered the canyon's mouth, but forced her wondering and frightened pony along over the stony trail until she could no longer see daylight unless looking upward. She was halted there when the thunder began to roll and the lightning to flash, and she had not yet turned her horse when Private O'Day, farther down and off his horse and under the shelter of a ledge, heard a sound no man forgets after hearing it once. The big black cloud, with its tons of thousands of barrels of water, had hit the peak of the mountain and burst, and the jar and roar of it was followed by the swishing and swashing of a torrent coming down the canyon. The soldier had sprung for his horse to mount and away when he heard the clatter of the pony's hoofs, and next moment the animal slipped and fell on his feet and flung its rider over its head. O'Day saw that it was a girl, but without knowing her identity he picked her up as she lay in an unconscious state, placed her on the saddle before him and made the race. The waters were throwing spray clear over him as he debouched from the canyon's mouth and wheeled to the left.

"My man," said the major to him that afternoon after calling him to headquarters, "I want to shake hands with you and call you a brave man and tell you how grateful I am. You are released from arrest, and no new charges are pending. As to anything further"—

"The widdy woman who launders for barracks No. 3 and has $450 in bank promised an hour ago to marry me, and there will be no anything further to it!" replied Private O'Day as he saluted and turned on his heel.

The Quarrel of the Humorists.

Soon after Sir Francis C. Burnand became the editor of Punch he published a skit on George Augustus Sala which cleverly burlesqued his methods and manner. Sala was connected with the London Illustrated News. As he was distinguished alike for liveliness and for geniality, there was much talk about how he would take the joke.

One evening Sala and Burnand met at the Beefsteak club, and Sala, to the mingled consternation and amusement of the gallery, referred with indignation to the article.

"If I were younger," he said, "I'd pull the nose of any man responsible for such an article."

A peacemaker intervened, to whom Burnand remarked that personally he did not think this or any matter in journalism worth quarrelling about, but that if Sala felt so aggrieved he could take the matter into his own hands.

"I will!" Sala immediately cried. "I will!"

And, springing up excitedly, he carried out his intention by wringing his own nose, first with one hand, then with the other. Then, after murmuring, "I apologize," he quietly sat down.

Then it came out that the affair was a farce planned and rehearsed by Sala and Burnand and that Sala had written the article himself.

An Adirondack Thief.

At a certain Adirondack cottage last season something disturbed things frequently. A jar of butter, set under the house to keep cool, was broken into; a tub of beer in process of coming was robbed; a jar of suet on the back piazza was tipped over, broken and some of the fat eaten, and many other depredations of like character were committed. Several times the robber had been seen in the evening by ladies of the family, and to them he looked so big that the male contingent determined to watch for the thief and stop his thieving. Opportunity came one moonlit night.

Seen through a window and stretched over a pail in the shadow, the animal looked big as a half bushel. But he could not be shot just there, and so the broken jar of suet was placed in the moonlight in range of an open window, and, gun in hand, the avenger waited. He did not have to wait long. Quietly and with great dignity, as though entirely within his rights, Mr. Coon came out of the woods again—right along the path to the house—and stopped to regale himself with the suet, so easily found in its new place. Accounts were squared when the shot gun spoke.—Forest and Stream.

Honeymoon Hints.

Do not forget, little wife, to pack up a goodly store of books and work, as well as your pretty trousseau.

Do not, because it is just for once in your lives, spend more than you ought to either on the trip or for incidental expenses. Many a young couple after the honeymoon bitterly repent their reckless waste of money.

Do not, even at this eventful stage of your life, expect "the dear boy" always to be by your side. The love which he has for you, and which has caused you to make him "the happiest fellow on earth," will not admit of him neglecting you, and his little attentions to others in public must be accepted as mere conventionalities. Do not forget that you have left others behind you to whom your marriage has been almost as great a matter of moment as to yourself—those whose happiness depends upon yours. In spite of this new existence, in which two lives are as one, you should find time to write to them.

Do not fail to remember that in nine cases out of ten the keynote of the after married life is sounded during the honeymoon.—Boston Traveler.

OUR SENSITIVE EARS

THE PECULIAR MECHANISM OF THESE WONDERFUL ORGANS.

How They Are Affected by the Shock of the Discharge of Big Guns—The Odd Way in Which Some Ears Are Played Upon by Various Sounds.

Whenever a big gun is fired at Fort Hancock, the government's proving grounds on Sandy Hook, the officers in charge advise all spectators to stand on their tiptoes, stick their fingers in their ears and open their mouths. On board ship, where conditions are such that one cannot get far away from a thirteen inch rifle, the more sensitive among the officers and sailors place a cork or chunk of rubber between their teeth when there is about to be a discharge. Men have been known to bleed for ten days from the effects of the concussion caused by a much smaller gun than a thirteen inch bore. One of the officers at Fort Hancock was asked to explain the philosophy of elevating oneself on the toes, placing fingers in ears and opening the mouth.

"Standing on the toes is like standing on a spring," he replied, "while standing on the heel or full sole of the foot is like standing on a solid. By placing a spring between your person and a violent force the impact is so weakened that you are unlikely to suffer injury. In the firing of heavy ordnance a severe shock may be received from the ground.

"As for the fingers in the ears, that's plain enough. It is simply closing the auditory canal to prevent the ingress of the air which is set in intense vibration by the discharge. Many a careless soldier has had his tympanic membrane destroyed by neglecting to close up his ears either with his fingers of some foreign substance.

"It is wise to open the mouth, for the reason that to do so tends to equalize the pressure caused by the detonation. With the mouth closed the pressure is on the external side of the tympanic membrane, forcing it inward and splitting it. When the mouth is open this is offset by the same pressure from within, by means of the eustachian tube.

"Many men in the artillery are minus tympanic membranes, but that wonderful design of nature is not absolutely necessary to hearing. When it is torn the hearing is impaired, certainly, but not destroyed, since the surrounding air then acts directly upon the membranes of the two orifices. Nothing in anatomy is more beautiful than the arrangement of the ear. I have made a study of it since coming here, as I had the misfortune to lose one of my tympanic membranes.

"The inner membrane of the cochlea is lined with elastic fibers, discovered by Corti and bearing his name. They apparently form the terminations of the filaments of the auditory nerve. Helmholtz, the greatest authority on acoustics the world has produced, declared that each one of these fibers is attuned to a special note, and as they are above 3,000 in number there must be over 100 for each octave. The interval from one to another is one-sixty-sixth of a tone. They form a wonderous instrument for reproducing every note that the ear can distinguish. The cochlea may be called an aeolian harp of 3,000 strings that move in sympathy to all the sounds of creation.

"Many ears are incapable of hearing very high sounds. Many persons are deaf to the chirping of crickets, and some cannot hear the twittering of sparrows. There was said to be a boy in Texas whose ears were deformed to a remarkable degree, the auricle of one being nearly as large as the side of his head, while that of the other was no bigger than your thumb nail. By closing the small ear he could hear the approach of a rainstorm a hundred miles off. By closing the big one he could hear a fly walking on the ceiling. Isn't that romantic enough for you? It takes a vivid imagination to believe the story, but when you consider the miracles of the ear and hearing you may believe almost anything.

"I do not doubt that there are many sounds so faint that our ears are deaf to them, but they make sweet music for others. You know what paracousis is, I suppose. No? Well, you have it when you cannot hear faint sounds at all when things are still, but hear them at once when they are accompanied by a great noise. I once read of a woman (an authentic case) who made her servant beat a drum whenever she wanted to listen to anything, for then she could hear very well. There was a man who could not hear except when the bells were ringing. It is an old story that deaf persons hear well when traveling on a railroad, or when rattling over a rough highway in a carriage.

"There was a shoemaker's apprentice who heard only when his master was beating out a sole on his iron. The left ear generally hears better than the right. Some say this is owing to the common habit of sleeping on the right side. I have my doubts. There is a record of a man whose two ears heard different tones at the same time when a single one was given.

"The ears of the lower animals are incomplete. Do fishes hear? Certainly, although the cavity of the tympanum is entirely wanting, the round and oval orifices being at the top of the head. Look out! Get up on your toes and open your mouth. The mortar on the left is about to be discharged. The wind is with the shell, so you needn't close your ear. There she goes!"—New York Press.

Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed. Nature never pretends.—Lavater.

WHILE WAITING FOR REPAIRS

....By WILL BURR

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The ferry at Acton, a small summer resort lying next a most pleasurable stretch of lake, was operated solely by its owner, Old Abe, as he was called. The service had come to be of such an instable character that the villagers had lost all confidence in it as a means of transportation.

However, Marian Ardsley was not an inhabitant of the village, and so she stepped confidently aboard the boat, assisted by Old Abe. As he bustled about, he was softly chuckling and repeating to himself, "Two, two."

The rear third of Abe's stern wheeler was pilot house and engine room, the central portion was cabin, and in front was what may be termed a deck. On this deck was seated the other of Abe's "two" passengers, Alonzo Allen, of New York.

Allen didn't know, as a matter of fact, where he was going, nor did he care. He had seen the old man puttering about the boat, and, on learning that a start would soon be made for somewhere, he had listlessly taken a seat for the trip.

With a toot of the squeaky whistle the boat got under way. Marian, wishing to stand in the prow, walked through the cabin. But at sight of her fellow passenger she turned pink with embarrassment and quickly retreated and sat down on the long, carpet covered seat that was built through the middle of the cabin.

Under the guidance of the jubilant old man, the boat advanced in a very satisfactory manner—at least to him—until about half way across the lake. Here the paddle wheel refused to continue revolving, and, after some minutes of drifting, the boat was still.

At this point a thunder shower, which had for a time back been steadily approaching, broke over the lake. Allen, not desiring a drenching, rose to his feet and went into the cabin.

In the darkening interior he saw no one, and sat down on the middle of the seat with a sigh, putting his elbows on his knees and face in hands.

Marian was sitting but an arm's length from him. After an awkward pause spent in cogitation, she coughed lightly. Allen started to his feet directly, and, with a bow, said:

"I do beg your pardon, madam; I—"

And then a flash lighted the cabin for an instant, and he plainly saw his companion's face.

"I thought I was alone," he added simply, and awkwardly backing to the farther end of the seat he sat down.

There was some reason for these seemingly strange actions. It was but the previous evening that they had quarreled, and at the end he had fiercely taken back the ring she proffered, and they had parted forever.

At length, "Why are we stopping here?" asked Marian of the boatman, who sat at his post in perfect tranquility.

"Jest a screw loose, miss," the old man replied. "I figger I know where 'tis now, and we'll be goin' again in a jiffy."

And with that Old Abe, tools in hand, climbed around to the all important paddle wheel. After an exasperating wait of perhaps twenty minutes, Marian peered out from the door, and, seeing no one, called, "Mr. Ferryman!" She was now heartily wishing she had stayed at the house.

"I'm awful sorry, miss," answered the old man rather dolefully, "but I'm afraid it'll take a teenty bit longer. You see, it's worse'n I thought."

"Do you have to stop like this often?" asked Marian.

"Well, sometimes. But now last week she didn't break down. Monday nor Wednesday, all the hull way over!" And, saying this, Old Abe rose to his full height, grinning with pride.

"Well, I suppose it can't be helped, then," submitted Marian, but she appeared so very much annoyed that Abe at once leaned down and continued his work with a great show of bustle.

The rain was not yet over, and Allen was busily engaged staring very hard at nothing whatever. Marian looked at her watch. It was past lunch time, and, as she had felt too miserable to eat much breakfast, she commenced to feel hungry. A sudden thought brightened her countenance. She had with her a box of candies, which she had purchased for her sister's children. She could get them another box. She looked at her watch again. Only a few minutes more had passed, but her hunger had now become unbearable.

She loosed the string from the box, opened the paper, removed the cover and ate a chocolate.

After she had eaten several of the candies she glanced over at Allen. Fastened to the wall of the cabin opposite him was an old landscape in a dingy frame, and he was gazing at this with the concentration of a stoic.

"A landscape!" mentally exclaimed Marian, as she recalled his dislike of landscapes. "How he must hate me, she continued, eating another candy, "when he'd rather look at that than at me! I wonder—what had I ought to do? If he and I were utter strangers, lost on a desert isle, and he had a dozen kernels of corn I should think him a cad if he didn't offer me half. I think I ought to offer him some of these candies, even if we're not on speaking terms."

Then, sitting back with eyes straight ahead, Marian pushed the candy box along the seat. Allen paid no attention.

"Won't you have a chocolate?" Marian asked at length, hesitatingly.

Allen made no answer.

"Will you"—and Marian stamped her little foot—"I say, will you have a chocolate?" she continued impatiently.

"No, I thank you," he replied, and resumed his contemplation of the landscape.

A long pause ensued. The box remained half way between them.

"I think you're very—ungentlemanly," ventured Marian.

"Last night you were of the same opinion," retorted Allen.

"You are more so now."

"How?"

"Well, you—you know that I'm too polite to eat these chocolates and let you go hungry—and I'm simply starved."

With an air of exaggerated politeness Allen reached over, took a candy and ate it, his eyes fixed the while upon the landscape. Marian then ate one, waited in silence for ten minutes and again offered the box to Allen, who helped himself very gravely and handed it back. This operation was repeated until soon only one candy was left. The remaining one was heart shaped.

Allen handed the box to Marian. She took the box, but directly offered it back to him.

"No, thank you," said Allen on looking in the box.

"But I am offering it to you," insisted Marian.

"It's yours," replied Allen. And he shot a quick glance at Marian, who had been gradually moving from her end of the seat and was now past the middle. She slightly raised from her seat and, leaning toward him, said:

"I—I—pardon me—Mr. Allen, please take it. I want you to have it."

"Is it—do you mean—you are offering me a heart?" he asked.

She might have answered, but the boat suddenly started with a jerk, throwing her full into his arms. And there she was when the boatman appeared in the doorway.

"I'm sorry for delayin' ye," said Old Abe, "but I'm thinkin' things be tinkered into shape agin now." And that was true enough.

"We"—and Marian looked at Allen—"we're not blaming you, Mr. Ferryman."

"No, and we'll take the trip back with you," added Allen.

"Thank 'e, thank 'e, sir," replied Old Abe. And as he went back to his work there was a merry twinkle in his eye, and he chuckled to himself:

"They're not blamin' me, but I could 'a' started the durn old craft fest half an hour ago!"

Cooler Than Cool.

Sydney Smith's name for Monckton Milnes, afterward Lord Houghton, was "Cool of the Evening," and the reason for this choice is partly revealed in the anecdote below, which is taken from the "Reminiscences of a Royal Academician."

At a London dinner given by a distinguished man Sydney Smith had the place of honor, and Milnes was among the other guests.

Milnes' manner to the great wit and divine was lacking in the respect due to age and position. He calmly addressed him as "Smith," which every time made those who felt what was proper wince as at a personal affront.

Finally Milnes said, with something of an air:

"I'm going on to the archbishop's reception at Lambeth palace."

"Oh, are you?" said Sydney Smith. "May I ask if you have a carriage here?"

"No," said the "Cool of the Evening."

"Well, I have, and I shall be happy to give you a seat in it, but you must do me one favor. Don't call the archbishop Howley!"

The voice and manner of piteous entreaty convulsed the company and crushed Milnes, who retired as soon as possible from the table.

Writers Who Were Pedestrians.

"Christopher North" (Professor John Wilson), a giant over six feet high, whose "tread seemed almost to shake the streets," thought nothing of tramping forty miles in eight hours, or walking from Liverpool to Ellera, a distance of eighty miles, in a day. Wordsworth, though he could never have kept pace with Wilson's swinging stride, was always good for a twenty mile stroll and used to boast that he had walked six times round the earth. Charles Dickens was always at his brightest and happiest when he was striding gayly along country lanes at a good five miles an hour. On one memorable occasion he covered twenty miles "fair heel and toe" in a shade over four hours, and very proud he was of his deed. Professor Fawcett, blind though he was, thumped his thirty miles many a day over Cambridge roads.—Westminster Gazette.

The Wrong Turn.

Among the many stories told of absentminded people there is one about the dreamy mother of a young American author which is well authenticated, but seems almost incredible.

One evening, when her son stopped at the door of her room on the way to his own to deliver a message which had been sent her, he discovered the old lady in the pitchy darkness holding a match under the cold water faucet.

When she "came to herself," in response to her son's hearty laugh she admitted that she had lighted five other matches and treated them in the same way.

"I was thinking about something else," she said naively, "and all I knew was that I had to turn something on before I could light the gas."

And then she added, "I don't think it was such a queen mistake after all!"

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O. A delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

A PLUCKY LIEUTENANT.

He Was Insubordinate, but He Saved His Vessel.

Reuben Pinkham, a native of Nantucket, made his first trip as third lieutenant on the ship Potomac, which crossed the north Pacific, a region little known to naval vessels in the early thirties. Pinkham had been on several whaling voyages, and was familiar with those waters. The author of "The Island of Nantucket" says that one day, near sunset, he had the watch, while the commodore was pacing up and down the deck.

Suddenly Pinkham gave the order, "Man the weather braces!"

"What's that for?" asked the commodore.

"We shall have wind in a moment."

The commodore went to the lee rail and scanned the sea and sky. "I see no signs of wind," he returned. "Let the men leave the braces."

The crew dropped the ropes.

"Keep hold of the braces, every man of you!" called out Pinkham, and the men resumed their grasp. The commodore flushed with anger and exclaimed in peremptory tones:

"Let the men leave the braces!" and again the braces were dropped.

"Don't any of you dare to drop the ropes!" shouted Pinkham, shaking his trumpet at the crew, who once more took hold. Just then the wind dropped entirely; not a breath stirred.

"Taut, taut! Haul, all of you!" called Pinkham, and the ponderous yards swung to reversed position. The wind came out of the opposite quarter and struck the ship like a sledge hammer. The vessel staggered, shook the spray from her bows and dashed ahead. The commodore disappeared into his cabin without saying a word.

Presently he sent the first lieutenant to relieve Pinkham, requesting to see the latter immediately. When Pinkham entered the cabin the commodore said:

"I consider that I am indebted to you for all of our lives; but I will tell you frankly, if that wind hadn't come I should have put you in irons in two minutes."

KOREAN CURIOSITIES.

The Koreans love medicine. The rich take pills of incredible size and richly gilded.

There are no bankruptcy courts in Korea. Once a Korean contracts a debt he can never escape from it.

Korea is the only country where the marriage certificate is equally divided, one half being given to the husband, the other to the wife.

Every Korean husband is answerable for the conduct of his wife. Should she break any of the ordinary laws he must suffer in her stead.

The most important duty of every housewife in Korea is to keep alight a perpetual fire, which is sacred to the dead ancestors of the household.

No Korean may go upon the roof of his house, not even to repair a leak, without legal permission and without giving due notice to all his neighbors.

Paper enters largely into the construction of every Korean house. The interior is lined with paper. It has a paper roof, paper floor cloth and paper walls.

The Number Ten.

In "arithmetic everything goes by tens." Sociologists trace the human liking for that number to the "pentadigitate" or five fingered limb, which is a characteristic feature of the entire vertebrate family. A frog would plump for the decimal system for just the reasons that impel human beings. Even a horse, which now has only one finger and toe on each foot, has hints in his anatomy which show that his ancestors had the pentadigitate arrangement. Biologists are much interested to consider how the number evolved was five. Why not four fingers or six or more? Somehow, more than five would appear to be rather more than one brain could give independent attention to, while five are more useful than four.

Some Bulls.

A correspondent at Birr, Ireland, describes a lady being killed while hunting and adds, "The deceased met with a similar accident on a previous occasion." Another "had been in the Transvaal between six and seven times," and still another correspondent declares, with a spirit which only does him credit, that he has "never put his name to an anonymous letter." This evening's performance cannot take place. It will be repeated tomorrow night," is a provincial announcement.

No Charge For Overvaluation.

"This ring," said the jeweler, "will cost you $50, with our extra service gratis."

"What is your extra service?" asked the young man who was looking at engagement rings.

"When the young lady calls to make inquiries we'll tell her it's worth $150."

Fortunate.

"Pretty lively bull movement," observed the friend of the man who managed to get over the fence without being gored.

"Very," said the other. "I'm glad I wasn't cornered."—Smart Set.

Following the Recipe.

Mr. Justhusband (in the kitchen)—Darling, darling, why are you throwing away the yolks of all those eggs? Mrs. Justhusband.—Because, goosie, the recipe says to use only the whites.—Brooklyn Life.

Foiled.

"After he married that rich widow she made him resign from all his clubs."

"Poor chap—and all he married her for was so he could pay his club dues."—Puck.

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Shining Chair.

IN SPITE OF PREJUDICE

By KEITH GORDON

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"No," said Constance in a tone of unshakable conviction as she lay, her chin propped upon her hands, amid the subdued richness of the oriental pillows. "No; I might love a convict or I *might love* a Hottentot, but a widower, never!"

Her cousin, Mary Singleton, a practical young woman more given to jests than sentiment, eyed her curiously, but did not speak.

"Just fancy," Constance continued, with scornful derision, "being a man's second choice. Listening to a rehash of his first lovemaking. Gracious!"

Her tone implied that the thing was well nigh unimaginable, but her cousin only laughed a bit skeptically and took the other side of the question.

"Do you mean to say that because a person has loved once he—or she, for that matter—cannot love again without feeling that it is a rehash of the old love?" she asked, with a yawn.

"My dear girl, you're all wrong. The second love is simply a different matter."

"The average human being," she continued shrewdly, "is capable of a good many loves. I don't at all believe in those one love individuals the sort who mourn forever, you know. That sort of thing is simply emotional poverty."

Having delivered herself of this worldly observation, she glanced at the clock and began to coil up her loosened hair in a way that signified that it was time that she went to her room to dress for dinner.

"Soulless creature!" taunted Constance, with an indulgent but gently superior air. "Defend widowers if you choose, but none of them for me."

"You girls with fine sentiments," Mary retorted, tensingly, her hand on the doorknob, "are just the ones to look out for." And she passed out, strolling into the hall. A moment later she opened the door again and, thrusting her head into the room, said in an enigmatical manner:

"By the way, Con, be sure to tell Douglas Stane that when he asks you!" Then, before her cousin could reply, she vanished, slamming the door behind her.

Constance stood in the middle of the room for a moment perfectly motionless, wondering if she could have heard aright. Douglas Stane a widower! For, of course that was what Mary meant. Douglas Stane a widower! And in the four months in which they had been growing daily fonder of each other she had never before heard the fact mentioned.

With a quick movement she glided toward the door and locked it. Then, with her hands clasped with painful tightness, she stood in the middle of the room and repeated with growing incredulity: "A widower! Douglas Stane a widower!"

"It can't be true—it can't be—it can't be!" she protested, with a moan. His likeness rose before her—tall, broad and a bit stern of face. Then, going hot and cold by turns, she sank down upon the divan once more and buried her head in the pillows.

"Her lover!" That was what her heart cried out, and, though she would not permit herself to say it, there was a wild, sweet bliss in the thought. Subtly she had known it almost from the first, for a widower!

She shivered now at the very remembrance of things that had once thrilled her—the unconscious softening of his keen eyes when they met hers, the elusive but unmistakable tenderness of his touch when he helped her over a rough place or held her wrap. Time was when the caress of his glance made her blood tingle. Now she remembered it with a sort of loathing. Had his eyes not softened for some other woman?

Thus she wrestled with love and pain until the striking of the clock reminded her that the dinner hour was at hand. Jumping up, she began to dash cold water over her flushed face and wet eyes, while she tried to steady her surging emotions.

"Everything went wrong," she apologized when she appeared at the dinner table rather hurried and breathless. "Couldn't get my hair up right, hooks wouldn't hook, and buttons wouldn't button."

Her cousin smiled.

"Methinks the lady doth protest too much," she thought to herself.

"Dick just telephoned," she announced, feeling rather small and guilty as she noted Constance's flushed face and feverish eyes. "He and Douglas Stane are coming up after dinner to take us down to the Spinning Rock."

Constance opened her lips with the evident intention of declining, but before she could speak her cousin continued glibly:

"I just accepted for both of us because I knew you would like to go." Then she continued under her breath: "Poor old Douglas! Wouldn't I like to hear what she says to him! How shall I ever make my peace with them, I wonder?"

When the dinner over, they sat on the broad piazza, in the twilight she half regretted her prank and decided to speak, but before her good intention crystallized into words Constance spoke to her, and at the studied indifference of the latter's voice and the marked cutoff of her manner all her love of mischief returned.

"I never before heard you mention that Mr. Stane is a widower," she said, patting her lips with one of her fingers to discourage a yawn.

"Didn't you?" queried Mary innocently. "Perhaps I never did mention it." Then at the sound of footsteps on the gravel she added rather hurriedly, "Don't lay it up against the poor fellow, though."

Two dark figures were approaching from the foot of the lawn. If Constance jumped at the conclusion that Douglas Stane was a widower just because she had said, "Tell that to Douglas Stane when he asks you," it was her own fault.

Meantime that young lady's greeting to Mr. Stane was a trifle stiff, but no one but her tormenting cousin noticed it. The gentleman himself seemed utterly unconscious. He had determined to learn his fate, and in the grip of that mighty resolve all minor things escaped his notice.

Miss Singleton seemed bent upon aiding him, for she and her fiance were lost to sight around a bend of the road. Stane "Hoo-hooed!" after the manner of the cottagers in the neighborhood, but no answer came back.

"Deserted us already," he laughed, his voice a little shaken by the great question that trembled on his lips.

"Let's hurry and catch up with them," suggested his companion.

"How extremely unflattering," came his answer. "I was just longing to have you all to myself."

He tried to speak lightly, but eagerness vibrated in his voice. They had emerged from the grove and stood at the edge of the rocks.

"My dear, dear love!" He took both of the small hands in his own and stood looking down at her, struggling to speak calmly.

"You know—you must know," he went on eagerly, "that you are the only woman on earth to me. How I've lived all these years without you I do not know. I can't face life without you any longer. I never knew what it was to live until I met you."

A quick change came over Constance's face; even in the dim light he saw it and wondered, and she wrenched her hands away.

"*For shame!*" she said hotly. "For shame! Do you think any woman will love you better for ignoring her—that other—the one who in other years was all the world to you?"

She stopped, unable to go further, because the tears were choking her. A look of blank amazement overspread Stane's face, and he stared at her with eyes that were a concentrated interrogation.

"Oh, it seems to me," she went on passionately, "that if I were a man and had once loved a woman well enough to marry her, and she had died, I'd be a little bit true to her memory! If I wanted care, companionship, whatever it is that men remarry for, I'd say so, instead of pretending that I had never really loved before!"

Had she been less wrought up by her feelings, she might have noticed that during this tirade several expressions suffered like shadows across her lover's face. Astonishment gave way to understanding, and that in turn to a grim determination.

"I see," he said slowly, but in a voice whose ring made her look up at him with the conviction that he was no longer a suppliant for her favor. "You reject my love because—"

"Because you have been married before," she finished stubbornly.

"Jealous of a dead woman,—he mused, looking at her through eyes narrowed to a mere slit. "Ah, me!"

Then, as if the episode were closed, he asked quietly, "Shall we return to the house?"

She felt suddenly terrified, bereft. She had expected something very different—expostulation — self justification. A mighty struggle was going on within her. But above the din of contending feelings she heard one clear cry, "I love him! I love him!" and she held out her hands as beseechingly as a child.

"You poor, silly little girl," he whispered in a voice of great content as he swept her up in his arms, "Who ever told you that absurd tale? But I've proved to you that you would have loved me even if I had been!"

Once There Was a Man.

Once there was a man who complained that unworthy men were too frequently elected to office.

"Do you attend the primaries?" asked his hearers.

"I do not," he said.

"Then you have no right to kick," they told him. "It is the duty of every good citizen to attend the primaries and see that the best men are chosen as candidates."

Whereupon he began attending the primaries.

He worked faithfully for the nomination of sober, honest and reputable candidates.

But it did no good.

The other fellows turned out in greater numbers and outvoted him, and bad men were nominated and elected to office as before.

He felt that he had a right to kick this time, and he complained again.

"Do you attend the primaries?" his hearers asked him.

"I did."

"Then you ought to keep your mouth shut," they said. "You are a part of the crowd that nominates these bad men, and you are responsible for them."

Moral.—Do you get off here or wait till the car stops?—Chicago Tribune.

Where the Ingenuity Comes In.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I have found out something about horse racing."

"What is that?"

"The idea of the game is not so much to pick a winner as to be able to explain why most of your selections happened to be beaten."—Washington Star.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

HIS SHOW WAS OVER.

The Way an Entertainer Snubbed a Snobbish Patron.

An Englishwoman of decidedly snobbish instincts, but socially intrenched behind great and new riches, once engaged the late Corney Grain to give an entertainment at her country house. She left instructions that the entertainer when he arrived was to dine with the servants. The butler, who knew better, apologized, but Corney was a man not easily disconcerted, wrote Jerome K. Jerome. He dined well and after dinner rose and addressed the assembled company.

"Well, now, my good friends," said he, "if we have all finished and if you are all agreeable I shall be pleased to present to you my little show."

The servants cheered. The piano was dispensed with, and Corney contrived to amuse his audience very well for half an hour without it.

At 10 o'clock came down a message: Would Mr. Corney Grain kindly come up into the drawing room? Corney went. The company in the drawing room were waiting, seated.

"We are quite ready, Mr. Grain," remarked the hostess.

"Ready for what?" demanded Corney courteously.

"For your entertainment," answered the hostess.

"But I've given it already," explained Corney, "and my engagement was for *one performance only*."

"Given it! Where? When?"

"An hour ago—downstairs."

"But this is nonsense!" explained the hostess.

"It seemed to me somewhat extraordinary," Corney replied, "but it has always been my privilege to dine with the company I am asked to entertain. I took it you had arranged a little treat for the servants."

THE STOOPING HABIT.

It Is One of the Things That Make Men Grow Old Quickly.

Dr. Madison J. Taylor, giving general advice to the aged in the Popular Science Monthly, says in effect that old people do not stoop because they are old, but they get old because they stoop.

The stiffening of the tissues, which is the sign and accompaniment of age, is warded off by exercise. Self indulgence in eating and drinking and in lazy ways is the sure road to senility. "I have often been surprised and gratified," writes the doctor, "to find that regulated movements of the neck and upper trunk muscles, employed for the purpose of accomplishing something else, resulted in a conspicuous improvement in hearing, in vision, in circulation and, as a consequence, in a betterment in cerebral circulation, also in sleep.

"Persons who habitually maintain an erect position in standing or sitting are stronger than those who slouch. A person who stoops and allows the shoulders to sag down and forward and the ribs to fall back toward the spine shortens the anteposterior diameter of the thorax anywhere from two to five inches. The lungs, heart, great vessels and other important structures in the thorax cannot live, move and have their proper being under such circumstances."

Wherefore the proper thing for persons who are not so young as once they were is to brace up, dress young and feel young. Sitting "hunched up" over a fire won't do.

Who It Was.

A well known New York clergyman was telling his Bible class the story of the prodigal son at a recent session, and, wishing to emphasize the disagreeable attitude of the elder brother on that occasion, he laid especial stress on this phase of the parable. After describing the rejoicing of the household over the return of the wayward son, he spoke of one who, in the midst of the festivities, failed to share in the jubilant spirit of the occasion.

"Can anybody in the class," he asked, "tell me who this was?"

A small boy, who had been listening sympathetically to the story, put up his hand.

"I know," he said beamingly; "it was the fatted calf."—Harper's Weekly.

Herbert Spencer Was Human.

Herbert Spencer in the attitude of superintending his household affairs was practical and amusing. At one time the poulterer had not been giving satisfaction; so Mr. Spencer called his housekeeper and gave her directions to transfer his custom to another tradesman whose shop faced the delinquent's. "And, Miss Smith," said the author of "Synthetic Philosophy," "be particular that the first poulterer sees you giving your orders to the second poulterer!"

The Charm of His Philosophy.

"He pretends to be a philosopher."

"Yes; but I notice one peculiar thing about his philosophy."

"What's that?"

"It's only other people's hard luck that he is able to accept philosophically."—Chicago Post.

He Wasn't Afraid.

When Bishop Phillips Brooks was "commanded," as the phrase goes, to speak before the queen some one asked him if he was afraid. "No," he replied, smiling, "I have preached before my mother."

A Birthday Present.

Dick—She's real jolly, isn't she? Smiles all the time. Nick—Yes, but she can't help it; it's inherited. Her mother used to pose for a dentifrice ad. —Detroit Free Press.

The basest and meanest of all human beings are generally the most forward to despise others.—Fielding.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

A Modest Colonel.

According to the Canadian Military Gazette, the new adjutant of a volunteer regiment was asking the colonel a few things about the corps and eventually got on to the subject of marksmanship. "Is the battalion a fairly good shooting one?" he asked. "Oh, yes; it is quite," answered the colonel grandiloquently. "You'll find a large percentage of good shots in my regiment. And some very fine shots, too—very fine shots. I myself"—here he dropped his voice to a lower and more oily pitch—"am the best shot. Lieutenant Pullthrough, who is the next best shot to myself, is a magnificent shot."

Administrator's Sale.

Estate of J. J. Hughes, late of Annin Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of McKean County, the undersigned administrator of said decedent, will expose at public sale, at the residence occupied by the said J. J. Hughes at the time of his decease, in said Township of Annin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, situate on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, the 26th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m. the following described messuages and tracts of land:

First—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying or being in the Township of Annin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a beech Southwest corner of lot No. 217 of allotment of Keating lands in Annin Township, contracted to King and Bell and in the North line of lot No. 228 contracted to M. Ryan; West by line of lots Nos. 215, 214 and 178, 110 perches to a post; thence North 86 perches to post the Northeast corner of lot No. 171 contracted to H. C. Simpson; thence east 110 perches to a post; thence South 86 perches to the place of beginning, containing 59.1 acres, strict measure, be the same more or less, being lot No. 172 of allotment of Keating lands in Annin Township and part of Warrant No. 3109.

Excepting and reserving a strip of ground twenty-four feet wide running from the main road that leads up Annin Creek in a Southerly direction to the North line of M. Ryan's farm for the purpose of a private road and road never to be moved from its present location. Being the same premises conveyed to the said decedent by Adelbert Kinney and wife by deed, dated May 14, 1870, and recorded in Deed Book 25, Page 380, etc., McKean County, Records.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame house, with wing attached, one large frame barn, usual outbuildings, orchard, spring of water piped to house, etc.

Second—The equal undivided one-half part of all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate lying or being in the Township of Annin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the Southeast corner of lands contracted to James Dunn, Jr. lot No. 329; thence South 71½ perches to a post corner of lot of No. 344. Thence West 41.2 perches to a post, the Southeast corner of lot No. 345; thence North 49 degrees West 36 perches to a hemlock corner; thence North 6 degrees West 45.6 perches to a post corner; thence East 75.1 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 30 acres of land, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being lot No. 197 of the allotment of the lands of Hamlin Hamlin and Patterson in Annin Township, and being part of Warrant 2732; excepting and reserving therefrom and thereout all the petroleum oil and natural gas existing, being or at any time found in or under said land, with the right of the possession thereof and of boring for the same, or so much of the said land as may be needed for the purpose of mining and removing the said oil or gas, but subject nevertheless to the payment by the parties removing said oil and gas, to pay to the owner of the land a just and fair compensation for the use of the surface of the land taken and occupied and for all damages to the surface of the land done thereby, in accordance with the provisions of a deed from Geo. Mullin, E. M. Norris and S. F. Rundville to J. J. Crawley, and the said J. J. Hughes, dated February 20th, 1867, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 117, Page 409, and being same premises mentioned in said deed. Unimproved.

Third—The equal undivided one-ninth part of all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Township of Annin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a beech the Southwest corner of lot No. 217 of allotment of Keating lands; thence North 86 perches to a post the Southwest corner of lot No. 171 contracted to William Flynn; thence West 80 perches to a post the Southeast corner of lot No. 182; thence North 100 perches to a post Southwest corner of lot No. 170; thence East 80 perches to a post the Southeast corner of same; thence South 100 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 50 acres of land, strict measure, be the same more or less; being lot No. 220 of the allotment of Keating lands in said Township, and parts of Warrants Nos. 3455 and 3456, and being same premises conveyed to Thomas Hughes by William V. Keating et al. by deed, dated November 7th, 1874, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 21, Page 301, McKean County Records. The said J. J. Hughes devising his interest in said lands as one of the children and heirs at law of said Thomas Hughes, deceased. Improved and having thereon, one old frame house, one frame barn, orchard and well watered.

Fourth—The equal undivided one-ninth part of the equitable estate of Thomas Hughes in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying in the Township of Annin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the Southwest corner of lot surveyed to Willard Cummings lot No. 176; thence East 80 perches to the line of lot No. 175; thence North 57.8 perches to the North corner of lot No. 175; thence West to the line of John Doyle lot No. 45; thence South 5 perches to the Southwest corner of lot No. 45; thence West to the Northeast corner of lot No. 160; thence South 42.8 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 23 acres of land, be the same more or less, and being the same premises contracted to Thomas Hughes by William V. Keating et al by contract dated, March 21st, 1868. The said J. J. Hughes devising his interest therein as one of the children and heirs at law of the said Thomas Hughes, deceased. Partially improved and being operated for the production of oil.

Terms of sale one third of the purchase price down, and the balance of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

GORTON & RICHMOND, Attorneys. J. C. BROWN, Administrator.

SPRING SHOES.

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Lieutenant-Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James. Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagberg, president; Miss Tavia Raymer, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer, W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. McInerney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Rumer.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Ample, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rublin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—C. H. McCoy, C. C. Choate.
Judge of Election—G. A. Jenkins.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 368, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDERSON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Military degree first meeting of each month; 2nd degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. PUNCHEON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
C. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month, in Kerns Hall.
Z. O. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. CALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K. [illegible]

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Buckus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES. LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Church.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHSON, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNISO, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord S. Patterson, Pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League, at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11:a. m. Service at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

PRAYER BOOK REVISION

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 8:32 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:00 a. m.
Train 124, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 9:32 p.m., New York 12:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:05 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:38 a. m., New York 7:38 a. m., Baltimore 3:30 a. m., Washington 5:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:38 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, p. m. Sundays). Baltimore, a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:10 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 05	Ridgway	12 25
50	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 12	Glen Hazel	11 27
10 16	Straight	11 18
10 20	Instanter	11 15
10 28	Smith's Run	11 09
10 34	Woodvale	11 02
10 40	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:52 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. Ridgway at 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. B. WOOD, General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

9:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Grimsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Buffalo & Pittsburg R. R. for points south, and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

10:55 a. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connection at Kane with P. & R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Tionesta, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Grimsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with the E. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. & R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Driftwood, Lockhaven, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and Williamsport.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address, D. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt., Smethport.

A. E. CAMPBELL, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:20 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:15 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

9:30 a. m.—for Eldred (arr. 9:38 a. m.); Olean (arr. 10:15 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:00 noon for Mt. Jewett (arr. 12:50 p. m.); connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 1:31 p. m.); Ridgway (arr. 1:40 p. m.); DuBois (arr. 2:30 p. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 3:45 p. m.).

2:11 p. m.—for Eldred (arr. 2:20 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:05 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:28 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 5:00 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 5:31 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 7:10 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:36 p. m.) only connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

5:00 p. m. for Larabee (arr. 5:42 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:48 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:45 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 8:05 p. m.).

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys (arr. 9:10 p. m.); making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg (arr. 4:15 a. m.); Philadelphia (arr. 7:15 a. m.); New York (arr. 9:45 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland and Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry.; 6:50 p. m. from Larabee; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MARONEY, General Supt. C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

C UDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.	STATIONS	Lv Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar	Dp A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.37	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New Bd June	7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.46
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.53	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Rdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.02	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Coudsp't	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.30	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp	8.28	6.00	1.26
4.20	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.28	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. MCCLURE, Supt.

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